REPOSITORY

OF

Arts, Literature, Commerce,

Manufactures, FASHIONS and Politics.

VOL. 7.

2879

This WORK

Already honoured by HIS Approbation

Is most Humbly Dedicated by Permission

To His Royal Highness

THE Prince Regent

BY HIS GRATEFUL AND OBEDIENT SERVANT

R. ACKERMANN.

Surfayer Rajat 1827

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THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For JANUARY, 1812.

VOL. VII.

The Thirty-seventh Number.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

	PAGE
1. View of the Great Staircase, Carleton House	29
2. View of Leicester Square	44
3. Ladies' Half Dress	47
4. ——— Carriage, or Polish Walking Costume	*ib.*
5. State Bed	59
6. Patterns for Needle-work	61
7. Allegorical Wood-cut, *with Patterns of British Manufactures*	*ib.*

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Conversations on the Arts, by *Juninus*	1
Burbach, a Spanish Anecdote	6
On Commerce, No. XVII.	15
The Modern Spectator, No. X.	17
Fragments and Anecdotes—Raban Maurus	23
Desmarets—Acunha—The Inquisition—French National Character	24
The Duke of Alva	25
On the Properties of the Sassafras Nut	*ib.*
Prize Medals of the Royal Academy	26
Description of the Great Staircase, Carleton House	29
Intelligence, Literary, Scientific, &c.	31
Musical Review—Latour's Ar hyd y Nos—Carnaby's Songs, 1st book—J. Ashley's Flageolet Duets—W. Reeves's Robin, you'll come to summat—A Peep at Turkey—Graham and Glory—Young Edwin I met—S. Webbe, jun.'s Variations of The Mansion of Peace—Do.'s The Lord's Prayer—W. Holder's Sonata, Op. 34—Loder's Instructions for Violin—Hook's Introduzione and Polacca	34
Rootsey's New Notation of Music	39
Account of Leicester Square	44
Fashions for Ladies	47
General Observations on Female Fashions	*ib.*
Twenty-third Letter from a young Lady in London to her Sister in the Country	48
Retrospect of Politics—Conquest of Batavia	49
Spanish Peninsula	52
Valencia, Catalonia, and East of Spain—Guerillas	54
Spanish Colonies	56
France—Russia	57
America	58
Domestic Intelligence	*ib.*
Fashionable Furniture	59
Medical Report	*ib.*
Agricultural Report	61
Patterns for Needle-Work	*ib.*
Allegorical Wood-cut, with Patterns	*ib.*
Bankruptcies and Dividends	63
London Markets	67
Meteorological Table—Manchester	68
Meteorological Table—London	69
Prices of Companies' Shares	*ib.*
Prices of Stocks	70

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America	58
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Agricultural Report	61
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Allegorical Wood-cut, with Patterns	*ib.*
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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from the professors of the arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

After the explanation given by us in our last, on the subject of the entrance to the Baths in the front of the building occupied by the Russell Institution, it was not without some surprise, that we learned that a gentleman of well-known professional talents could imagine the censure levelled at him, when the Society was expressly mentioned as the object of it.

A Night Scene in Jamaica, *by the late Bryan Edwards, has been received, and shall be inserted in an early Number.*

J. M. L. *is informed, that* Music's Varieties *shall have a place in the Repository as soon as possible.*

We shall not fail to attend to the request of our Correspondent, Thos. Hanson, Esq, *to whom we are obliged for the promise of a Meteorological Chart for the present Year.*

From the extraordinary length to which some of the articles in the present Number extend, the publisher, anxious to keep up the variety which is a distinguishing feature of this publication, has, this month, given eight pages beyond the usual quantity of matter.

Our readers are requested to correct an error which found its way into part of the impression of the last Number of the Repository. In alluding to the defence of the ancient Saguntum, p. 353, col. 1, we should have said—against the *Carthaginian army*, instead of—against the *Romans*.

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———The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from vol. VI. p. 318.)

MISS *K.* Westminster Abbey and Westminster Hall are curious specimens of Gothic architecture. It is supposed that St. Paul's Cathedral was originally built on the foundation of an ancient temple of Diana, in 610. In like manner Westminster Abbey was erected, four years afterwards, by Ethelbert, king of Kent, on the spot where stood a temple of Apollo, when the Romans inhabited this country, which was from about the commencement of the Christian æra, till near the year 500. This abbey was rebuilt in 1065, again in 1285, and made collegiate in 1560. The towers were erected in 1732, and the north porch repaired in 1750.

Westminster Hall, which is said to be the largest room in Europe, was built in 1098, rebuilt 1399, repaired 1748, slated 1750, beautified and repaired 1782.

Miss *Eve.* You seem to have a particular account of dates; do you know any respecting the neighbourhood of the Abbey and the Hall, such as the Bridge and the Park?

Miss *K.* Westminster Bridge, which was built by a lottery, consisting of 120,000 tickets, was begun September 13, 1738: the first stone was laid Jan. 29, 1739; the center arch finished March 3, 1742; the last arch August 1746; pier sunk and repaired September 1, 1747; opened for passengers Nov. 17, 1750; and cost £426,650.

St. James's Park was drained by

King Henry VIII. in 1537; improved, planted, and made a thoroughfare for public use, 1668; the decoy removed and the drain filled up in 1775.

The building now called the Queen's Palace, or Buckingham House, belonged to that ingenious writer, John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, who died there, February 24, 1723, aged 71. After lying some days in state, he was buried with great pomp in Westminster Abbey.

Miss *Eve.* I am fond of descriptions of pompous funerals; have you any?

Miss *K.* Yes, in that black book, at the corner of the shelf, you will find several: there is Garrick's, Sir Joshua Reynolds's, old John Boydell's, &c.

Here is some account of the funeral of that celebrated actress, Anne Oldfield. This lady died at her house in Grosvenor-street, early on Friday morning, October 23, 1730. As the nicety of dress was her delight when living, she was as nicely dressed after her death, being, under the direction of Mrs. Saunders, thus laid in her coffin. She had on a very fine Brussels lace head; a Holland shift, with a tucker and double ruffles of the same lace; a pair of new kid gloves; and her body was wrapped up in a winding-sheet. On her coffin was this inscription:

ANNE OLDFIELD,
Ætatis 47.

On Tuesday, October 27, the corpse was carried from her house in Grosvenor-street, to the Jerusalem chamber, Westminster, where it lay in state; and about eleven o'clock was carried to the Abbey, towards the west end of the south aisle, near the monument of Secretary Craggs and Mr. Congreve, close to the Consistory or Spiritual Court. The pall was supported by Lord Delawar, Lord Hervey, the Right Hon. George Bubb Doddington, Charles Hedges, Esq. Walter Carey, Esq. and Captain Elliott. Her eldest son, Arthur Maynwaring, Esq. was chief mourner. The funeral service was performed by the Rev. Dr. Barker, senior prebendary, then resident.

Mrs. Saunders, the most intimate friend of Mrs. Oldfield, attended her from almost the beginning to the end of a melancholy languishment of six months. On this subject she wrote the following letter to Curll, the bookseller:

WATFORD, Dec. 29, 1730.

"Sir,

"I received your's, concerning Mrs. Oldfield, whose memory, I hope, will never be forgotten by any who had the pleasure of being known to her. The account I can give of her behaviour during the time of her sickness is but short, though strictly true. Her funeral I never heard her once mention, but christian fortitude she had sufficient; for though she had no priest, she did the office of one to the last. When her dissolution drew nigh, and the lamp of life waxed dim, she then expressed herself in broken words and pious meditations, in the most moving and strongest manner you can imagine. It may justly be said, she prayed without ceasing. She was all goodness, the best of daughters, the best of mothers, and the best of friends. Oh! that I had words to sound forth her praise!—

but that, sir, is a task you have taken in hand, and I do not doubt your doing justice to her memory.

"As to my own time on the stage, to the best of my remembrance, I came into the house in the year 1702, and my ill state of health obliged me to quit it in 1720. A copy of Mrs. Oldfield's picture is at your service, and I shall gladly accept of that excellent copy you are about to draw of her. It will give vast pleasure to, sir, your very humble servant,

"MARGARET SAUNDERS."

Mrs. Saunders was brought on the stage through the recommendation of Mrs. Oldfield, and entertained the town in the most agreeable manner for some years, being esteemed one of the most eminent actresses in her line of performing. The violence of an asthmatic indisposition obliged her to leave the stage, on which she retired to Watford, in Hertfordshire, where she was living in 1741.

The last original character in which Mrs. Oldfield appeared on the stage, was Sophonisba; but the last time of her performance was on Tuesday, April 28, 1730, when Vanbrugh's comedy of the *Provoked Wife* was acted for the benefit of Mr. Clarke, and she sustained the part of Lady Brute.

Miss. *Eve*. Have you any account of the family of this lady?

Miss. *K*. She was born in Pall-Mall, in 1683; her grandfather was a vintner, but on her mother's side she was well descended. Her father had a commission in the horse guards under King James II. but living extravagantly, he ran out his income, and also a paternal property; so that after his death, his daughter was obliged to seek some method of obtaining a subsistence, and was placed with a Mrs. Wotton, a sempstress in King-street, Westminster. She was introduced to the stage by Capt. G. Farquhar, the dramatic writer, who happened to overhear her reading the comedy of the *Scornful Lady*. She lived with Arthur Maynwaring, an author of celebrity, and though they were not married, they are said to have mutually shewn great constancy and affection. He died of a decline, at Hampstead, November 12, 1712, aged 44. Arthur Maynwaring, Esq. the chief mourner at her funeral, was her eldest son by this gentleman.

It has been observed that, in whatever character Mrs. Oldfield appeared, she was always well dressed. The constitution of her mind very much contributed to the ornament of her body. This made every thing about her look natural; and her clothes were so exactly fitted that they appeared, as it were, part of her person. Her most elegant deportment was owing to her manner, and not to her habit. Her beauty was full of attraction, nay more, of allurement. There was such a composure in her looks and propriety in her dress, that you would think it impossible she should change the garb in which you one day beheld her for any thing so becoming, till you next day saw her in another. There was no other mystery in this than, that, however she was apparelled, herself remained the same; for there is so immediate a relation between our thoughts and gestures, that a woman must think well to look well.

Miss. *Eve*. Though Mrs. Oldfield had her faults, there seems to have been a great deal of goodness

in the composition of this valuable woman. One would think that, if it was only from a principle of selfishness, people would be good and generous: for, as it is justly observed, the more we endeavour to abstract from self, the more self will return; for, the more we set apart all selfish views, the greater will be our self-complacency, or the more we shall be pleased with ourselves.

Miss *K.* There are two kinds of pleasure, the one arising from pleasing sensations, the other from delightful reflections on our conduct. Those who deny themselves the former, which are the coarser gratifications, are overpaid by the latter, which are more exquisite enjoyments.

Miss *Eve.* Yet there are many who seem to have but little conception of these enjoyments. They are selfish in the lowest sense of the word. A writer in some work that I have read, observes, that man comes into this passing world, and cries for help to man, for feeble is he, and many are his foes—thirst, hunger, nakedness, diseases infinite within his frame—without, inclemency, the wrath of seasons, famines, pests, plagues, devouring elements—earthquakes beneath—the thunder rolling over him—age and infirmity on either hand, and Death who shakes the certain dart behind. These surely one might deem ills sufficient; man thinks not so: on his own race he turns the force of all his exquisite talents, to shorten, by art, the short interval which Nature left us. Fire and sword are in his hand, and in his heart are machinations for the spreading of perdition. Half the world, down the steep gulf of dark futurity, push off their fellows, pause upon the brink, and then drop after. Yet there are thousands of worthy and friendly souls, but it requires a kindred heart, a curious eye to discover them.

Miss *K.* Here is a woman, friendly, generous, and truly polite. Here is a letter of the Duchess of Bolton to Miss Bellamy, the celebrated actress, who, towards the end of her life, experienced much pecuniary embarrassment, and who received the following answer to a solicitation for money.

"Madam,

"I am much concerned to hear you still labour under any difficulties. If it did not sound cruel, I should almost be tempted to say I was happy in the opportunity of being of service to you. I have inclosed a draft for one hundred pounds, which I beg your acceptance of, and that you will never think of returning the same. I hope it will in some measure relieve your mind, which will more than repay me. If, upon any future occasion, I can be of service, I beg you will command me, in the assurance that I cannot feel a greater pleasure than in giving ease to a heart like your's, and am, with the greatest esteem,

"Your obedient,

"humble Servant."

Miss *Eve.* This was doing a kindness as a worthy nature knows how.—Pray, are you acquainted with Miss Bellamy's dates?

Miss *K.* Georgiana Bellamy, natural daughter of Lord Tyrawley, was born at Fingal, in Ireland, April 23, 1731. She died Feb. 16, 1788, in her 57th year. Her *Memoirs*, from which the above letter is extracted, are very affecting,

and worthy of perusal. On searching her register, she found her name written *George Anne* Bellamy. She first appeared on the stage at the age of 14, in the character of Miss Prue, in *Love for Love*, for the benefit of Mr. Bridgewater, in 1745. Here are some lines on Miss Bellamy, by Cunningham, the celebrated poet, who was also an actor, and a native of Ireland, born in 1731, and died in 1773.

From slavish rules, mechanic forms untied,
She soars, with sacred Nature for her guide;
The smile of peace, the wildness of despair,
The soft'ning sigh, the soul-dissolving tear,
Each magic form the boasted Oldfield knew,
Enchanting Bellamy, revives in you.
'Tis thine resistless, the superior art,
To search the soul, and trace the various heart;
With native force, with unaffected ease,
To form the yielding passions as you please.

Oldmixon's charms by melody impress'd,
May gently touch the song-enamour'd breast;
But transient raptures must attend the wound,
Where the light arrow is convey'd by sound.

Or should Machel, in languishing advance,
Her limbs display in every maze of dance;
The soul untouch'd, she captivates the sight:
But breathing wit with judgment must unite,
To give the man of reason unconfin'd delight.

Here is a specimen of Miss Bellamy's manner of writing:

"I enquired after my valued friend, Mr. Quin, and was informed he was at Bath, to which place he usually retired during the recess. As soon as Mr. Rich heard of our return, he sent Mr. Benecraft, a performer for whom he had a particular friendship, and who therefore resided with him, to give us an invitation to pay him a visit at Cowley, where he was. As I was very desirous to see that sweet spot, of the beauties of which I had heard so much talk, I did not hesitate, for my own part, to become his guest, but was prevented by an engagement of my mother's.

"This place, which was now the summer residence of Mr. Rich, and to which he was making very considerable improvements, formerly belonged to the celebrated Mrs. Montford, wife of the promising actor of that name, who was murdered as he was escorting Mrs. Bracegirdle home from the theatre. On Mrs. Montford was the celebrated and well-known ballad of *Black-eyed Susan*, written by Mr. Gay. Lord Berkeley's partiality for this lady induced him to leave her, at his decease, £300 a year, on condition that she never married. His lordship likewise purchased Cowley for her, and she besides received from him at times very considerable sums. After this, she fell in love with that very capital actor, Mr. Booth; but the desire of retaining her annuity prevented her from being joined in the bands of wedlock with her lover, whom she preferred to numbers that were candidates for her favour. This consideration obstructing, the union could not take place, and Mr. Booth soon found another mate. Mrs. Montford had contracted an intimacy with Miss Santlowe, a lady celebrated as a dancer, and esteemed a tolerable actress. She was a declared favourite of Secretary Craggs, through whose liberality she became possessed of a fortune sufficient to enable her to live independent of the stage. What Mrs. Montford could not effect, Miss Santlowe did. Mr. Booth, transferring his attention from the former to the latter, soon obtained possession both of her person and fortune. Mrs. Montford no sooner heard of the perfidy of

her lover, and the ingratitude of her friend, than she gave way to a desperation that deprived her of her senses. In this situation she was brought from Cowley to London, that the best advice might be procured for her. As, during the most violent paroxysms of her disorder, she was not outrageous, and as now and then a ray of reason beamed through the cloud that overshadowed her intellects, she was not placed under any rigorous confinement, but suffered to go about the house. One day, during a lucid interval, she asked her attendant what play was to be performed that evening, and was told that it was *Hamlet*. In this piece, while she had been on the stage, she had always met with great applause in the character of Ophelia. The recollection struck her, and with that cunning which is usually allied to insanity, she found means to elude the care of her servants, and got to the theatre; where, concealing herself till the scene in which Ophelia was to make her appearance in her insane state, she pushed on the stage before her rival who played the character that night, and exhibited a far more perfect representation of madness, than the utmost exertions of mimic art could do. She was, in truth, Ophelia herself, to the amazement of the performers as well as of the audience. Nature having made the last effort, her vital powers failed her. On her going off, she prophetically exclaimed, 'It is all over!' and indeed that was soon the case; for, as she was conveying home, to make use of the concluding lines of another sweet ballad of Gay's,

'She, like a lily drooping,
'Then bow'd her head and died.'

"I heard the foregoing incident related by Colley Cibber, at Lord Tyrawley's, during our residence at Bushey, to which residence he frequently came."

JUNINUS.

BURBACH,

A SPANISH ANECDOTE.

At a time when the eyes of all Europe are fixed upon the occurrences of Spain, every thing connected with that unfortunate country excites a superior degree of interest. It is under this impression we feel persuaded, that the readers of the *Repository* will derive some entertainment from the recital of an adventure, the extraordinary nature of which would have induced us to question its authenticity, did it rest upon a less respectable authority than that of a countryman of the hero of our tale, the celebrated Baron de Besenval, from whose *Memoirs* we have drawn the facts of the present narrative. Nothing is our own, but the garb in which we present it, and a few fictitious proper names we have, for the sake of perspicuity, preferred to lend to the dramatis personæ, rather than to designate them by the vague and non-descript appellations of half a dozen of asterisks, a couple of N's, or a significant dash of the pen; a method our Baron de Besenval has pursued, in order, as he states, not to expose the families of the parties concerned.

The Swiss regiment of Buch, in the Spanish service, after sojourning for three years in the ancient and delightful city of Seville, received the sudden order to set out for Murcia in the space of a few days. Regret was depicted on the countenance of every officer, except two or three, whose names stood on frequent record in the ledgers of troublesome innkeepers, tailors, and other pains-taking tradesmen. But none felt more the hardship of the unexpected summons than Major de Burbach. His accomplished manners, cultivated understanding, and, perhaps more than these, his elegant figure, and noble and expressive countenance, had rendered him the idol of the best societies in Seville. To him, therefore, the task of bidding a formal adieu to so numerous an acquaintance proved doubly tiresome, and, in many instances, painful. On the evening previous to the departure of the regiment he visited, for the last time, the Alameda*, shook hands with many a friend, took the last farewell of many an Andalusian brunette, and retired early towards his quarters, in order to be ready to muster with his regiment at break of day.—Aurora's virgin rays already bronzed the turrets of the Alhambra†, the summoning drums rattled through the silent streets of the town, and the sons of Tell hastened from all quarters to the place of muster, the great square. All had joined, except Burbach and his servant. His delay was the more unaccountable as his scrupulous attention to his military duty had become proverbial. The astonishment of his brother officers augmented into anxiety, when Jacob, the major's orderly servant, arrived with the news, that his master had not slept at home the preceding night: and the observation of a little wit of a captain, that probably Burbach had overslept himself in a tender farewell, was treated with becoming contempt. After a vain search for the mysterious straggler, the colonel ordered the regiment to march, leaving an officer and Jacob behind to make diligent enquiry, and to join the regiment, with the major, as soon as they should have found him.

Having thus marched our Swiss regiment out of the Cordovan gate of Seville with all the honours of war, we deem it highly unfair to keep our readers in any further suspense regarding the fate of our hero, especially as we flatter ourselves that our present labour will meet the eye of many a fair-one, whose curiosity, or rather praiseworthy anxiety, to "know the rights of every thing," is not to be disappointed with impunity.

Burbach, in his way home from the Alameda, had just turned the corner of a dark and narrow street, when in an instant he found his arms seized by two men, his mouth gagged by a third, and his legs laid hold of by a fourth. So secured, the ruffians hurried him to the other end of the lane into a coach, that had been waiting on purpose. In profound silence did they now proceed at full trot through several winding streets, till the carriage stopt at a gate, which had no sooner opened than the travelling compa-

* Public walk.

† The elevated palace of the Moorish kings.

nions of the major forcibly thrust him through, into a spacious dark hall. As soon as the gate was bolted again he was ungagged, and every other restraint removed. But this semblance of liberty, disarmed as he had been, availed him little. In vain did he ask his cut-throat conductors what all this meant, what they intended to do with him, by whose orders he was thus kidnapped; not a sound did he receive in reply to all his anxious enquiries. A lanthorn now neared from a long avenue, borne by a stout little fellow, dressed in black, who, on approaching him, bade him follow. The major, obeying, involuntarily as it were, the summons, was led through the avenue, when the gaoler (for thus the fellow appeared to him), opened an iron door on the left, descended fourteen or fifteen narrow stone steps, unlocked another door, and by leaning backwards against the wall of the staircase, left just room enough for one of the ruffians, who had descended behind the major, to push him, with all his might, headlong into a felon's cell, which, by the glimmer of the lanthorn, appeared to be about eight feet square, and whose furniture consisted of a truss of straw and a pitcher of water.—Burbach had not risen from his fall when he heard the door of his prison locked upon him, and his keepers reascend the staircase.

Although none of our readers, probably, have found themselves in a situation equally horrible and despairing with that of our unfortunate Swiss, yet the powers of their fancy surely will enable them to judge of the state of his feelings, now that he first was left to himself, and had full leisure to reflect on the mysterious and gloomy adventure which he had just encountered, or rather whose beginning merely had manifested itself. The possession of all his property, except his sword, was a proof that he was not among robbers; a superior power he, therefore, justly concluded had laid hands on him, for what reason he could not divine. The few private enemies he might have, possessed not these means of revenge; he was too good a Roman Catholic to attract the notice of the Inquisition; and as to politics (independently of the happy time when the doctrines of the Jacobin propaganda had not yet infected the hearts of subjects with the poison of rebellion, or the minds of their rulers with arbitrary suspicion), the baron's sentiments on that head, if ever, to his recollection, he expressed them at all, were too upright and loyal, to give umbrage even to a tyrant of the Ajaccio breed.—"They have evidently mistaken their man in the obscurity of the night; all will be cleared up tomorrow, till which time patience is the only alternative."

Considerations and deductions like these contributed greatly to allay the first emotions of fear and anxiety of our prisoner, although they were not powerful enough to invite him to repose on the couch of straw provided for him. He spent a sleepless night, counting with his fingers the hourly progress of the hand of his watch. A little after five he heard the upper door opened, steps descended the staircase, his own door was unlocked, and, by the light of the lanthorn, he espied the now welcome sight of the gaoler,

whose command to follow he instantly and cheerfully obeyed. On reaching the hall, his last night's friends, the ruffian quartett, were waiting for him. The reception he experienced from them was exactly the same as before, except that their violence appeared more superfluous with a charge so much more willing. The gate opened, Burbach was once more placed in a close coach, which, after a ride of perhaps a quarter of an hour, halted. Before he was ushered through a massy gate-way, he had just time enough by a glance to identify the building. It was the Court of Inquisition! But so unconscious felt the major of any spiritual guilt, that even this discovery, although the name alone of that tribunal is big with horrid recollections, had little effect on his resolution. His conductors now delivered him over to two ecclesiastics, whose stern countenances were rendered more forbidding by the square black bonnets they wore. With measured steps they led their prisoner across the sombre court-yard of the high quadrangular building. On reaching a hall on the opposite side, they were joined by a turnkey; all mounted a spacious staircase, proceeded through a labyrinth of lofty corridors, the awful silence of which was interrupted only by the reverberating echo of their footsteps. A door being now unlocked, the major was ushered into an antique apartment, with one table, one chair, and one window, barred by massy iron grating, besides an outer wooden screen to prevent the sight of any exterior object, except the occasional flight of swallows across an azure sky.

"Here, sennor," said one of the priests, "you are to await further orders. In the mean time," pointing to a large crucifix suspended against one of the walls, "sanctify your thoughts by a contemplation of our blessed Redeemer." So saying all retired precipitately, without answering, or even noticing, a string of enquiries which the major had begun addressing to them.

Once more left to his own meditations, Burbach, although equally involved in a labyrinth of doubt and uncertainty, could not help drawing a comparison between his present situation and treatment, and that which he had experienced immediately before. The difference appeared so much in favour of the former, that he began to derive some degree of consolation from the change. The manner of the two priests, although stern, had been far from rude; his apartment, altho' next to unfurnished, had not the semblance of a common prison, especially as on looking around he perceived neither bed nor straw to lie on. "Here then," said he to himself, "I am not to spend the next night! and if not here, *where* else? At this thought a cold shiver for a moment stagnated his blood. "Where else?" he repeated to himself—"At home or in a shell?" At this idea the temporary glimpse of serenity which had for a while comforted his mind, instantly yielded to gloomy despair; as the silver evening vapours, when, swept from the azure sky by the whizzing forerunner of a storm, are replaced by a vast and black thunder cloud, threatening in awful stillness ruin and desolation to nature. Terrible, however, as the train of reflexions

must have been, which, at the idea of undeserved and unrevenged destruction, rushed through his brain, the major was too brave, he possessed too much philosophy, not to remain master of himself. To dispel all gloomy thoughts, he resolved on the best remedy—occupation. Taking from his pocket his tablets and pencil, he began to draw up, in minute detail, a narrative of the occurrences of last night, determined, if he should regain his liberty, to lay the whole before his Spanish sovereign, and to implore his justice. He had not proceeded far in this task, when he heard the double doors of his room unlocked successively. The gaoler entered with a basket, and spreading a napkin, placed before him a neat and plentiful breakfast of chocolate, fruit, &c. Without any answer to his questions, except a sign with the hand to be silent, the mute withdrew.

The sight of these refreshments, however welcome to a frame exhausted by waking and mental distress, at the same time added to the major's fearful uncertainty. "What!" said he to himself, "is this, perchance, the liberal regale which is usually dispensed to the wretch under sentence of death? The felon's meal?—Sentence? I am under no sentence as yet! Surely they will grant me a trial. That trial will at once prove the mistake they are under, the mistake under which I suffer at this moment." These reflections, aided by nature's powerful call, again consoled his mind, and induced him to partake of his repast. On raising, however, the cup to his lips, dread once more seemed to arrest his hand. "Suppose this were poison to dispatch the unconscious victim?—In that case," recollecting himself, "thanks to you, tyrants, for awarding so gentle a death to the victim you have predetermined to sacrifice to your idol, Fanaticism! I drink the cup with pleasure!"

After a sumptuous breakfast, Burbach found himself refreshed in body and mind; he now resumed the thread of his narrative with the punctual indifference of an historian, relieving the uniformity of his occupation by occasional turns in his apartment, and by examining the numberless inscriptions of names and sentences, traced on the walls by the hands of earlier fellow-sufferers. A clock in the court-yard had scarcely struck two, when the dumb gaoler once more made his appearance. It was the dinner he now conveyed to our prisoner, plain, but neat and abundant. No longer in dread of poison, the major ate with appetite; and a flask of generous wine, which he well nigh emptied, conveyed no contemptible opinion of the cellars of the Holy Tribunal. In the land of *siestas*, it will not be deemed surprising, that a person who had been awake the whole of the preceding night, should, after a hearty meal, sink into the arms of Morpheus. He slept longer than he intended; for, on being roused by a noise at the outer door, he perceived daylight gone, ere the inner opened, and presented to his view the gaoler attended by the two ecclesiastics, holding wax tapers in their hands, and making pantomimic signs to follow them. Burbach instantly complied with the welcome summons. This was the moment, he presumed, which was to decide his fate.

They proceeded through several corridors, resembling monastic cloisters, and arrived in an anti-room, whence he was ushered into a large saloon, antiquely furnished. In the middle of the room stood a black table, bearing four wax-lights, a crucifix, some books and loose papers, inkstand, &c. In the person that sat at the head of the table the major recognized the Grand Inquisitor, whom he had seen at various religious solemnities; the two other judges that sat one on each side of the former, he knew not. One of the ecclesiastics that had introduced the major, began a brief, catechetical examination, touching the leading doctrines of the Roman church, probably to ascertain beforehand the orthodox faith of the prisoner, who was too good a Christian not to return pertinent and satisfactory answers to all the questions addressed to him. A solemn oath was next administered, to speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. After this, the two ecclesiastic attendants withdrew, and the Grand Inquisitor addressed Burbach nearly in the following words:

"Your answers, my son, to the questions just put to you, if given, as I doubt not, with christian sincerity, are sufficient proofs that, although a foreigner, you appertain to the true and only church of Christ, who hath promised everlasting happiness to those that walk in the paths of righteousness; nay, whose goodness hath even holden out forgiveness to the weak in spirit, that by their sins have offended him; provided they shall confess their errors, and humble themselves in acts of holy repentance."

A pause on the part of the Grand Inquisitor seeming to indicate an expectation of a reply, Burbach, who felt comforted by the epithet, *my son*, and the mildness and unction in the prelate's address, answered, that he had at all times observed the dictates of his religion to the best of his power; that, while he had not neglected the duties of public worship, he had endeavoured to do good in private, that he had ever feared and loved his God, and that if he had offended him in any way (a thing he was unconscious of), he hoped to find pardon through the redemption of Christ, and the intercession of the blessed Virgin.

"Unconscious?" exclaimed the Grand Inquisitor—"What! does your conscience reproach you with nothing? Recollect, my son!—untruth in the presence of the Almighty, to whom you have just pledged yourself by a solemn oath, is blasphemy!"

Bur. Surely the errors of my youth......

Gr. Inq. No evasion, child! It is to the present time I allude, to your stay in this city, to transactions of a few months date, to recent guilt.

Bur. Recent guilt, most reverend father? By the oath I have taken, upon the unsullied honour of an officer, I protest my conscience reproaches me with none.

Gr. Inq. Oh! I understand. The licentiousness of the military profession reckons, perhaps, seduction not among the number of heinous crimes, forgetting the words of the holy apostle Paul......

Bur. Is it possible? Can any of my enemies have so much abused your venerable character, as to impeach me of the crime of seduction?

The charge is false! I am as innocent (be it spoken with all due respect) as yourself.

Gr. Inq. It is you that abuse our patience and clemency, by obdurately persisting in a vain attempt to impose on us a belief in your innocence. Your hardened conscience shall be put to greater tests, when it will remain to be seen how far your impudence extends.

At these words, the Grand Inquisitor rang a silver hand-bell; a door opened facing that by which Burbach had entered, a female figure stept in, and by throwing back a long and flowing veil, exposed to view one of the sweetest faces attempted by the pencil of Raphäel. Fear or shame had suffused a deep roseate tint over her angelic countenance: one single tender glance only at the major, discovered her black and brilliant eyes, which, hid again under her full-lashed eyelids, she instantly cast to the ground. The few steps she had to advance combined grace with a noble majesty, and her jet locks fell in irregular ringlets over the better half of a plain, but tasteful black silk robe. Her age did not appear to exceed seventeen. All was elegance and ideal perfection; the most fastidious misogynist would have been at a loss to point out any flaw but one—a *premature* topical corpulency, which eclipsed all her perfections.

Gr. Inq. Do you know this lady?

Bur. I do not, most reverend father. This is the first time I have seen her. I am positive; for surely my memory would not fail me in the recollection of so charming a creature.

Gr. Inq. You are not sent for to display your gallant cant. Once for all *(raising his voice with a piercing frown)*, dare you persist in declaring that you do not know this lady, that it is not you that has put her into the condition in which you behold her?

Bur. Most assuredly, my lord. I repeat what I have already stated—I never saw her before this day.

Gr. Inq. Oh, merciful God! can thy infinite justice look upon such wickedness without sending down the vengeance of Heaven? I have seen vice in all its most horrid forms; but such hardened effrontery and villany as this man's, thou hadst to this day spared me the sight of. *(With furious looks.)* Wretch! know that you stand before the tribunal of the Almighty, that you have to pronounce on your own fate. Either you will atone for your crime by instantly uniting your hand before the altar with the unfortunate victim of your lust; or I shall forthwith proceed to your trial, consign you to the executioner, and by a painful death in the subterraneous dungeons of the Holy Office, purge the earth of a monster like you.

The state of mind into which these terrible words plunged the major, may more easily be fancied than described. Not that his agitation proceeded from any fear of the execution of the threat; the idea of death conveyed no terror to his brave and magnanimous soul: but his blood boiled with indignation at being thus most innocently selected to act the part of a veil to another's infamy; for he saw through the whole impudent and coarse tissue of this nefarious plot. It required little penetration, he thought, to perceive that some great spiritual character, perhaps the Grand Inquisitor himself

had abused the facilities of his holy call, to gain the attachment of this unfortunate weak woman; that having satisfied his brutal desire, and dreading the fatal consequences of the growing proofs of his guilt, he had determined to rid himself of the woman, and at the same time to secure her silence, by marrying her to some person able to maintain her. None of course suited such a project better than a foreigner, who, like Burbach, had no family and relations in the kingdom that could resent the tyrannical imposture.

But Burbach was of an ancient Swiss family, the idea of dishonouring which, as well as his own reputation, by marrying a cast-off prostitute, however seducing a syren, appeared to him infinitely more dreadful than death itself. The Grand Inquisitor, who falsely imagined the major's inward agitation to proceed from a wavering in his resolution, now thought it was the time to give the cast to his determination. "Young man," said he, "thou art slow in thy decision: Satan, I perceive, assails thy soul with ungodly counsel; he is busily labouring to entice his prey. Turn, I beseech thee, from the tremendous abyss that opens before thee. Save thy body, save thy soul from everlasting perdition." It was in vain the major tried any longer to stifle his generous indignation. "Cruel tyrant," exclaimed he, in the highest transports of rage, "minister of hell, do you think to impose your fell perfidy on a helpless stranger? Do you flatter yourself that I cannot see the drift of your clumsy plot? or expect to terrify me into vile compliance by your threats? Vain hope! To my last breath will I adhere to truth and honour. My life is in your hands, but believe not that my death will remain unknown and unrevenged. My friends, my family"........

Gr. Inq. A truce to your menaces, young man! The evil fiend, I see with grief, has blinded your heart, and uses your courage as an instrument of your ruin. Christian mercy urges one more trial in your favour. Ere I irrevocably decide on your fate, let us expel the impure spirit, by a communion of the holy sacrament. Heaven, in its mercy, I hope, will take pity on your poor soul, and, in its infinite goodness, illumine your heart with a ray of grace. Go then—but mark me! on your return your choice must be instant—MARRIAGE OR DEATH!"

The little bell was rung again, the two ecclesiastics reappeared, and, on a sign from their superior, conducted the major through a short passage into a small chapel, hung with black, and illumined by two dim wax-lights. He was desired to kneel down before an altar; a third priest, arrayed in pontifical costume, entered by a side door, and the mass began forthwith.

It may be supposed that Burbach's attention to the holy function was purely mechanical. Freed from the presence of his tyrannical persecutor, his mind was more capable than hitherto of entering into sober reflection, and of weighing all the bearings of his unexampled situation. His auditory organs still reverberated the last words of the Grand Inquisitor—MARRIAGE OR DEATH—*To wed, or not to be!* What a dreadful, what a singular alternative! LIBERTY OR DEATH has

since proved the favourite motto of an intoxicated swarm of republicans; but to Burbach the alternative appeared synonimous with—Slavery and infamy, or death: for he was not sufficiently initiated in the morality of a certain continental dramatist, to have conceived a sudden generous impulse of attachment for a dishonoured woman, who, moreover, had been the cause of his present misfortune. To marry, to live with such a woman, was beyond the contracted sphere of his heart and understanding. Could he ever flatter himself to enjoy one happy hour with such a partner? So much for the obverse side of the picture: as to the reverse—Death, destruction, the thought of being annihilated, swept from the face of the earth for the sake of a worthless creature, now, that he was in the cool possession of his reflection, began to stagger his resolution. Supposing, said he to himself, I marry this woman, who can oblige me to live with her, especially if, as I would infallibly do, I instantly quitted this country and retired to my own, far from the reach of these spiritual despots? There no one will have a knowledge of this unfortunate transaction; and, indeed, if perchance it should transpire, who could blame me for abandoning so vile an impostor to the trade she seems bred up to?

These considerations seemed to have great weight with our unfortunate hero; thé more he turned them in his thoughts, the more plausible, the more reasonable, the more justifiable they appeared to him. To "cheat the Devil," as the vulgar phrase is, seemed to him fair play. He therefore determined, like a true casuist, to comply with the letter of the Grand Inquisitor's injunction, and as soon as he were out of the power and walls of the Holy Office, to let the fair damsel shift for herself, as well as her seducing charms would enable her to do.

As it is not the bounden duty of an historian, to put in his opinion respecting the merit of the motives and actions of the characters he pourtrays, we trust our readers will excuse us from stating our own sentiments on the resolution the major had formed in so critical a conjuncture. That a man of the world would in his situation have acted like him, there can be little doubt; the question, therefore, to be solved seems to be, what course a man of the strictest honour and morality would have pursued under so perplexing a dilemma: whether he would rather have bent his neck to the axe of the executioner, than to the matrimonial noose, a noose which was to receive the gordian cut the very next moment? We confess it is a case of great nicety; advocates for either side no doubt will be found among our readers, so that whichsoever way we gave our opinion, the Editor of the *Repository* would infallibly be assailed with scores of letters dropped into the Owl's jaws in the Strand, by the opposite party, violently impeaching either our laxity or our overstretched puritanism.

Observing, therefore, a seasonable and prudent silence on the preceding question, we shall resume the thread of our narrative by stating, that as soon as the holy ceremony was concluded, our hero was reconducted into the council-chamber, where the Grand Inquisitor address-

ed him in the following words: "Well, young man, what have you determined upon?"

Burb. To do as you desire, to marry the lady you have destined for me.

At these words, the eyes of the reverend father sparkled with joy. "Praised be the Lord," exclaimed he, leaving his seat and hastening to embrace the major—"praised be the Lord, my son, that hath worked so miraculous a change in thy heart, through the mediation of his Son, our Lord Jesus Christ—that hath snatched from the claws of the fiend of man one of his devoted victims. May the Almighty, my son, crown this work of his infinite power, by shedding his blessings over the remaining part of thy earthly career." These transports of excessive joy served to confirm the suspicions entertained by Burbach, of the hypocrite prelate's having a personal interest in his determination and the fate of the damsel; and the delight the reverend father so unguardedly expressed was easily accounted for, by the satisfaction which he must have felt at seeing the complete success of the plot he had hatched in conjunction with his paramour. The bell rang once more, she reappeared, and the major's consent to marry her, communicated to her by the Grand Inquisitor, animated her beautiful countenance with rapturous delight. A modest bridal blush recalled to her cheeks the vermilion, which doubt and fear had for a while suppressed; her beautiful eye now darted its vivid rays in pristine purity towards the major, as if desirous to convey its ecstatic gratitude to the generous youth. Assailed by such invincible charms, he had well nigh faultered in his secret resolve to quit her for ever on leaving these odious walls. Such is the omnipotent power of beauty when heightened by the cherishing rays of extreme joy.

The Grand Inquisitor now taking the happy bride by the hand, conducted her and Burbach to the same chapel in which Burbach's scruples had a few minutes before given way to cool deliberation. Being arrayed in the pontifical habit, he himself officiated in the marriage ceremony, the two ecclesiastics serving as witnesses. This done, the reverend prelate addressed a short exhortation to the new-married couple, gave them his benediction, and concluded by acquainting them, that they now might retire in peace. They were accordingly conducted through the several cloisters, across the quadrangular yard, to the great gate, which, being opened by the porter, the two ecclesiastics likewise joined their last farewell and blessing to that of their superior.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ON COMMERCE.

No. XVII.

It is supposed, but we think it has never been ascertained, that the Portuguese have a communication inland from their settlements on the east coast of Africa with those of Congo and Angola, on the west coast, already described; and upon consulting the best maps, we think

that such supposition is well founded; as some rivers from both coasts, run considerably inland; two in particular, the Zambeze and the Cuabo, both which proceed from or at least fall into the sea on the coast, after traversing a large tract of country. On the first of these, the Zambeze, at the north-east extremity of Monomotapa, they have three forts, that of Quilmana at its most northerly mouth (it having three), and two at considerable distances inland, the first of which is named Sena, the second and more inland one, Toley. The Cuabo, according to the accounts received from the Negroes, proceeds from a very large lake, called Maravi, and continues its course thence until it joins the sea at Quiloa. From the Lake Maravi, to the course of the River Coanza (at least that part of it which is laid down in the map which we have consulted, its head, or source beingunknown), appears not to exceed 300 miles, so that it *is possible*, that the communication before mentioned may exist.

Before we leave the coast of Africa, it will be necessary to take notice of some other matters relative to the commerce of this part of the country, which appear to have been omitted. The merchandize with which the Portuguese furnish the natives at Mozambique, in exchange for their commodities, are Spanish and Canary wines, oil, silks, woollen cloths, and stuffs; linen; coral in the rough, and also cut. From Melinda they export gold, ivory, slaves, ostrich feathers, wax, and drugs; for which they receive copper, quicksilver, silks, woollen cloths and stuffs, linen and spice. The natives also carry on, among themselves, a pretty good trade upon their own bottoms to the Red Sea; frequently visiting the best ports of Arabia. Some of their shipping are also seen in the Indian Seas, particularly at Cambaya; but notwithstanding this, and although the Arabians and Indians resort to Melinda with merchandize, it is through the hands of the Portuguese that all the trade properly passes.

The natives and other inhabitants have been much civilized by the Portuguese; they are very intelligent in trade, and some of them make great profits, particularly with the Portuguese with whom they trade, and for whom they frequently act as brokers.

We are now arrived on the coast of Anian or Ajan, which, though a desert coast, yet contains the republic of Brava, the kingdoms of Mogadoxa and Aden, and the state of Dancali. The capital of Brava bears the same name, and is seated between two arms of the river Quilmanci, where is a tolerable harbour. The town is large and well inhabited, having a good trade in gold, silver, silk stuffs, and some other commodities, and ambergrease, which is found on this coast in great quantities. The merchants of this place pay an annual tribute to the Portuguese for the protection of their trade, which is mostly confined to the Arabian merchants of Cambaya, Aden, &c. who in return for their gold, ivory, frankincense, and pepper, furnish them with coloured cloths, glass beads, raisins, dates, &c.

We now double the Cape Guardafui, the eastern extremity of Africa, and having passed the Straits

of Babelmandel, arrive in the Red Sea. Here the first coast we come to is that of Abyssinia. There are several ports on this sea, the chief of which are Mett, Azum, Zajalla, Maga, Dazo, Patea, &c. —The natives had formerly also Erquiko and Quaquew, but the Turks having possessed themselves of these ports about the middle of the seventeeth century, engrossed all the trade carried on there; which in some respects has ruined the Abyssinian commerce in the ports above-mentioned. They still, however, carry on some traffic with the Turks at Erquiko and Quaquew, with the kingdom of Adel, also with the merchants of of Melinda, Mozambique, and the Portuguese established on that coast.

MERCATOR & Co.

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. X.

Still follow sense, of every art the soul,
Parts answering parts shall slide into a whole;
Spontaneous beauties all around advance,
Start e'en from difficulty, strike from chance:
Nature shall join you; Time shall make it grow
A work to wonder at.——— ——— POPE.

TO THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

SIR,

YOUR last paper upon *Taste*, an interesting, curious, and pleasing topic, I have read with great satisfaction. Your principles appear to me to be founded in reason and nature; and well deserve the serious attention of all those who wish to entertain just notions of a subject on which there has been no inconsiderable difference among writers of acknowledged sagacity. To obtain that discriminating power which you have so justly defined to be *taste*, though under no common disadvantages, has been an object of my solicitude; and for this purpose, I have pursued such a course of reading, as I had reason to believe would assist and finally reward my persevering enquiries. I have, indeed, read more on this subject than I shall own, and I have comprehended less than I shall choose to acknowledge: it is enough for me to say, that I have understood you; and as I have found you perspicuous in every line, when I have been perplexed and puzzled through whole chapters of other authors, I am justified in considering you as a better writer than any of them. Hence it is that you are troubled with this letter.

Every reader of your excellent lucubrations, must discover that you are a person of general, scientific knowledge, and a correct observer of the manners and fashions of the world: but it appears to me, also, that you possess an equal portion of benevolence, by the manner in which you endeavour to encourage proper designs and laudable propensities. It is my particular confidence in this characteristic of your heart, that has incited me to ask your counsel in a matter, which, as it relates to the right enjoyment of life, is of real consequence to my honour and comfort.

To qualify you, however, for this act of kindness, I must lay my state, condition, and objects before you, with a selection of those disappointments, for I dare not, believe me, relate them all, which have befallen me, and form the real cause, if I am to speak the truth, of this intrusion upon your time and studies.

You must know then, sir, that I was placed, for my education, at Merchant Taylors' school in the city, being originally intended for the church; as my father, who was a leading man in the corporation, had a prospect of procuring me a city living and a Gresham professorship. In this situation, my master, who was an excellent scholar, used to encourage and speak well of me: but the death of my elder brother terminated at once all my classical pursuits, and dispelled my visions of learning and academic honour. My father had too good a trade to let it drop when he had a son to succeed him, and I was hastily called to exchange the seat of the Muses for a stool in a counting-house; and the works of Ovid and Terence, for those authors formed the extent of my scholastic attainments, for the journal and the ledger: while, instead of reading the Metamorphoses of the Roman poet, which change men, women, and gods, into birds and beasts, into trees and rivers; I was to remember no part of my past education, but the power, which pagan history mentions, of turning every thing into gold.

I lamented the change in my pursuits, but I saw the reasonableness of it; and being of a pliant disposition, as well as convinced, that, if I had hesitated to obey, my father would, without the least ceremony, have turned me out of doors, I laid by my satchel of books for the return of more propitious days, and took very seriously to the career of industry and riches. Those propitious days have been some time arrived; for when I was in my twenty-eighth year, my father died, and left me a wealthy man. The propensities of my early life had never abandoned me, and being a liveryman of the Merchant Taylors' company, I never failed to attend the annual examination of the scholars of my old school, and could venture to put in a question now and then to them, which used to surprise the master, wardens, and court of assistants. I had, indeed, in a great measure retained all that I had learned in my early years; and I felt so strong a disposition to renew the pursuits of them, that I took private lessons of one of my former school-fellows, a man of superior learning and talents, who was a curate in the city. In short, at the end of twelve months' study, I became so delighted with my classical pursuits, and so flattered by the improvements which I had made, that I began to feel a disgust at the drudgery of profit and loss. Indeed, it was not long before I determined to take my leave of the Royal Exchange, and to live in future, as my fortune would well enable me to do, in the better form and character of a gentleman, a scholar, and a man of taste.

There were two or three of my particular acquaintance who had quitted the city for the west end of the town, with a view to assume the figure of fashionable life; and they

really displayed themselves in a way so unlike what they were so ambitious to appear, that I was determined to proceed with no common caution in my progress; nor did I ever suppose, for a moment, that my knowledge of Latin would prevent me from exposing myself, if I did not obtain other points of knowledge, which would enable me to steal by degrees into that class of men, whom I was ambitious to join, but whose society I was determined not to disgrace.

I accordingly formed the very essential resolution to prepare myself for the character which I proposed to assume; and, at least, not even to hint my wish to be thought a man of taste, till I knew something about it, and had obtained a sensible feeling, inferior as it might be, of the beauty of those objects which an universal assent had determined to range under its best influence. My first aim was to be acquainted with the general features of the figure, and wait with patience till I should become qualified with the minute graces of it. I can scarce express the satisfaction I began to experience, when I found myself capable of gazing with delight on the Banqueting-house of Whitehall, and could repeat my visits with renewed pleasure to the church of St. Stephen Walbrook. How proud I was when I felt the animated sculpture of the statue of a former king in Privy-garden, and could detect the waste of marble in the figure of our present most excellent monarch in the Royal Exchange, which my loyal and affectionate veneration for him whom it represents, could not save from my depreciating criticism. I could, without being able to reason upon the effect produced by them in my mind, gaze on the cartoons at Hampton Court, till I was lost in admiration: and, at length, when I attended the public auctions, which I continually visited, I began to find that my preconceived opinions of various kinds of tasteful articles exhibited in those receptacles, were sometimes confirmed by the prices which they fetched, or the persons who purchased them. In short, I began to have a confidence in myself, and without entering into particulars, which are too flattering for me to repeat, I had reason to believe that my eye took a correct view of the objects which attracted its notice, and that my judgment could distinguish, upon something like a correct principle, what was beauty, and detect the fallacious attempts to imitate it.

I now felt myself qualified to enter on my career, and resolved, without further delay, to surround myself with those accompaniments which would justify my pretensions in the opinion of others.

The first thing necessary for this purpose was a house, where I could be seen, and which I could fill with those attractions which would induce persons of taste to come and see me. Houses in town were easily to be obtained; but my fancy led me to determine on a villa, at a small distance from it, as possessing a more enlarged scene of action, and better suited to my disposition. I was determined, however, to act with great precaution in my outset as a man of taste, as the first step might be irrecoverable; but let me once establish my character, I knew enough of the world to know,

that an elegant apartment, a good cook, and a well furnished cellar, would, in spite of time and chance, continue it for ever.

It would have been the affair of a few hours to have commissioned a house-agent to procure me an elegant villa, and to order a fashionable upholsterer to furnish it; but I had very serious doubts whether these people would add to my qualifications as a man of *taste*. They would indeed present me with the height of the fashion, but it did not appear to me that *taste* and *fashion* were synonimous terms. In short, I was determined to act for myself, and risk, in this important step, the operations of my own judgment.

At this moment, an advertisement in one of the daily papers attracted my attention, in which a villa was offered to sale, that seemed in every respect to answer my purpose. It was represented as being replete with ample and elegant accommodations of every kind, conservatory, &c. &c. &c.; that its elevation was after a very chaste design; that the prospect in front was rich, and the back view delightful; that the situation was good, and the neighbourhood interesting and cheerful; that it had the finest fruit walls, an ice-house, and all the minor conveniencies. I instantly ordered my carriage, enjoined the coachman to make all possible dispatch, and so eager was I to become the possessor of this charming mansion, that my anxious imagination filled me with apprehensions that I should reach the delightful spot to receive the disappointing information that it was disposed of. Disappointment did, indeed, meet me at the gate, but it was not of the kind I feared; the whole place, on my first glance at it, produced that disagreeable sensation. Curiosity, however, determined me to take a view of this incomparable mansion, and to be informed by what ingenuity or stretch of fancy it could be shaped into an agreement with the description of the newspaper. I was accordingly shewn into a small room, with an awkward bow window and two or three hanging shelves, which bore the title of a library of large dimensions, where a jolly, rosy-faced person, and confined to an arm-chair by a fit of the gout, sat conning the news of the day. On my telling him my business, he began, with much vulgar vociferation, to enlarge on the beauties and conveniencies of the place, which, he informed me, had come into his possession on the death of his wife's brother; and, as he had a country-house at Bethnal-Green, which was more convenient to his business, he should be glad to get rid of it; but he added, in a very peremptory tone, that he would not bate an eighteen-penny Bank token of the price he should ask. I then took the liberty of enquiring after the rich prospect in front, as I could see nothing but a high road; "and I think," said he, "you will allow it to be rich enough, when I tell you, that, between ten and eleven o'clock every morning, Sundays excepted, you will see, rolling in their carriages, driving in their curricles, and riding on their fine horses, with grooms behind them, mercantile men, who are good for a million or two of money, every day in the week, on the Royal Exchange—and the deuce is in it if that is not a rich prospect." As I found I had to do with a fellow who

was a wag, and thought himself a wit, I was determined to get a little amusement, at least, for my trouble. I therefore proceeded to express my doubts as to the delightful prospect at the back front of the house, as it did not extend above three or four hundred yards. "Buy it," he exclaimed, "and you will instantly find it so, for then it will be your own; and every man who knows what's what, will readily acknowledge, that to look upon a few acres which are your own property, is far more delightful than to gaze upon a prospect of twenty miles, which belongs to a thousand other people. "You certainly, sir," I observed, "have a very pleasant mode of reasoning: I think, nevertheless, you will have some difficulty in persuading any one that the place enjoys what is generally understood by a *good* situation." "The man," he replied, "must be an atheist, who thinks it otherwise, for it is within two hundred yards of the church, and not a bell can ring but we must hear it. And to save you," continued he, "the trouble of any further questions, it is impossible for a neighbourhood to be more *interesting*, for it is next door to a girls' boarding-school; a set of creatures who are yet in a state of innocence, and uncorrupted by the world: and as for *cheerfulness*, the wall of the garden alone separates us from their play-ground; and, in the hours of their recreation, you may hear their lively, cheerful noise in every room of the house." I could not, however, help observing, that the irregular piece of brick-work which formed the front of the house, could not be correctly called a *chaste* piece of architecture. "It ought to be so, at least," he replied, "for my brother-in-law, who was a confectioner, took the viranda from the balcony of a kept mistress in Mary-bone, in part of payment for his bill for ices and sweetmeats."

I now took my leave, and as I saw the gardener was waiting to shew me his department, I was tempted to go in search of a little additional amusement, by visiting his premises. They in some measure answered the description given of them, as the fruit walls were there, covered with trees in full bearing. There was also a large ice-house; but the honest Scotchman, my conductor, informed me, that the latter articles being so superior to every part of the premises, arose from their being in the way of his late master's business, who, as it has been observed, was a confectioner—the fruit being worked up into preserves, and the ice into creams. On my asking to see the conservatory, he opened a convenient place in the garden, where there was an addition of a few shelves, with some pots of geranium and myrtle. "There it is," said he, "the more shame for the old fool in the house, for exposing himself and every body belonging to the place; but till he has got the gout in his tongue, instead of his feet, it will never be sold."

I now looked with more caution into advertisements; but the description, in one of the papers, determined me to engage in another adventure. The account was rather general, but insisted upon its being a complete residence for a man of taste. I could desire no better: but when I approached this cottage, I perceived it had no one

quality of that kind of mansion, but its general shape and unadorned exterior. Its entrance was a spacious hall, with a screen of Ionic columns:—a drawing-room, saloon, eating-room, breakfast-room, library, morning-room, gentleman's-room, billiard-room, all of handsome proportions, with a conservatory, aviary, hot and cold bath, two staircases and convenient closets, formed the ground floor.—Above, there were ten bedchambers and dressing-rooms. The kitchen, scullery, housekeeper's-room, butler's-pantry, servants'-hall, maid-servants'-room, dry and wet larders, bake-house, wash-house, and laundry, &c. &c. were in the wings. There was stabling for twelve horses, standing for four carriages, farm-yard, fowl-yard, pigeon-house, drying-ground, dairy, cow-stall, piggery, and dog-kennel. The kitchen garden contained three acres walled, with hot-houses, forcing-houses, flowering-houses, grapery, melon-pits, &c. The flower garden consisted of one acre, with a green-house, a Doric temple, a grotto, and a central basin, enlivened with gold and silver fish. The entrance to it was beneath a rustic arch, with a Latin inscription. The lawn contained twenty acres, with an encircling walk of shrubs and the most expensive trees, and guarded throughout from the intrusions of cattle, by invisible wire-work. The animals that pastured on it, consisted of Alderney cows, Merino sheep, and white ponies with long manes and tails. The cottage was furnished in every kind of fashion, Egyptian, Grecian, Roman, Etruscan, &c. The library was enriched with superb bookcases, but as the gilt wire fronts were backed with green silk, I cannot speak as to the learning which they contained.—A beautiful organ, with a grand, a small, and an upright piano-forte, appeared in the music-room, while the backs of chairs were in the form of lyres: Orpheus appeared playing to the brutes in the frieze of the chimney-piece, and Pan's pipes formed the handle of the bell-ropes. Apollo and the nine Muses were in the center of the ceiling, but in a faded condition. An accidental overflow of water in the chamber above, had penetrated that appropriate decoration. The house-keeper, in a very smirking way, informed me of the observation of a gentleman, a friend of her master—"that Apollo, and the nine ladies, were so shocked at the accident, as to have looked pale ever since." Before I took my leave, I hinted a question to my conductress respecting the price of the cottage, when she informed me, as a great secret, that thirty thousand pounds were intended to be asked; and a still greater, that if five thousand less were offered, there would be no long hesitation. She then proposed to continue in her present capacity, if I became the purchaser, which, she added, would be some convenience to me, as she was so well acquainted with the ways of the place.

But to be brief; after the research of several months, though I could meet with fashionable houses, &c. in abundance, I did not find one, the possession of which would help my character as a man of taste. Nothing seems therefore to remain for me, in that point, but to build a house, and to make a place for

myself. Now I tremble at the thought of brick and mortar; and though I am as yet what may be called a young man, I may become an old one before any place I might form, would attain its flattering perfection. Nay, ere it came to be acknowledged as a scene of taste and beauty, it may have passed through a succession of owners, and the name of him who formed it be forgotten.

Truditur dies die,
 Novæque pergunt interire Lunæ:
Tu secanda marmora
 Locas sub ipsum funus, et sepulchri
Immemor, struis domos. Hor.

Day presses on the heels of day,
 And moons increase to their decay;
But you, with thoughtless pride elate,
 Unconscious of impending fate,
Command the pillar'd dome to rise,
 When, lo! thy tomb forgotten lies.

I apply therefore, sir, to you, as a consummate judge of such things; and I request you will tell me, whether you do not think that it would be better for me, on the whole, as much easier of the two, to give up my design of being a man of *Taste*, and content myself with being, in a quiet way, a man of *Fashion*.

Your sincere admirer,
WATKIN WOULD-BE.

FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

RABAN MAURUS.

It is extremely amusing to see how Raban Maurus, a celebrated scholar of the 9th century, racks his brain to establish a connection between the *seven liberal sciences* and *religion;* for had he not succeeded in the attempt, he durst not, as an archbishop, have cultivated those graceless sciences. *Grammar*, in his opinion, ought to be learned, because the sacred writers themselves sometimes make use of improper phrases, which may be explained with its assistance. *Rhetoric*, the science of speaking well, is not, he says, unprofitable for an ecclesiastic. *Logic* he terms the art of arts, the science of sciences, which teaches us both to instruct and to learn; by its means, Reason manifests her nature, her will, and her perceptions. Logic alone, continues he, is conscious of its knowledge, and is alone able and willing to communicate that knowledge. With its aid, we discover, by the deductions of reason, what and whence we are. [Happy Raban Maurus, if thy logic taught thee all these things!] By it we distinguish good from evil, truth from falsehood, the Creator from the creature. This noblest of all sciences is therefore absolutely necessary for an ecclesiastic, especially to enable him to vanquish heretics. *Arithmetic*, he proceeds, is not to be despised, because the Bible says, God made all things according to *number* and *measure*. *Geometry* is useful, because all kinds of geometrical figures were employed in the construction of the Ark and of Solomon's Temple. Without *Music*, the solemn ceremonies of divine worship cannot be performed. An acquaintance with *Astronomy* is necessary for a divine, that he may be able to determine on what day Easter must be celebrated. Had honest Raban Maurus been acquainted with *Aerostation*, he would probably have made it the eighth liberal science, and have said, that it was necessary for an ecclesiastic,

in order that he might dispatch his prayers with the greater rapidity to heaven.

DESMARETS.

Jean Desmarets, a favourite writer of Cardinal Richlieu's, was forced, in spite of nature and his stars, to compose dramatic pieces. His eminence himself assisted him in the tragedy of *Mariane*, the getting up of which cost a million of livres, but on which the sentence of damnation was nevertheless pronounced. The authors failed not to lay the blame on the performers, who, according to them, were intoxicated. A second representation of the master-piece was determined on. The police had assiduously recommended applauses, just in the same manner as illuminations are now-a-days *recommended* as tokens of joy. Things now went on very smoothly, but *Mariane* has never since appeared on the stage. Desmarets soon after became insane, and fancied himself a prophet. Among other pieces, he had composed an epic poem, entitled *Clovis*, which he considered as such a *chef d'œuvre*, that he daily returned thanks to the Almighty for his favour in making him the author of that performance. He was at the same time an inveterate enemy to the Greeks and Romans, and held Homer and Virgil in particular contempt.

ACUNHA.

The Spaniards were in all ages a brave and undaunted nation. A gallant knight, named Acunha, was hastily arming himself, because honour summoned him to the field. The esquire who fastened on his helmet, performed that office in a very clumsy manner. Acunha complained of a violent pain at his ear, and requested his attendant to alter the position of his helmet, but the other persisted that it was placed perfectly right. Impatient of longer delay on account of such a trifle, Acunha departed, fought, and conquered. On his return, he threw his helmet, together with his ear, upon the table, and then turning to his esquire, said, with the greatest composure, "Are you now convinced that it was not put on right?"

THE INQUISITION.

Every person of feeling shudders at the bare mention of the Inquisition, a tribunal which left hell far behind, not only in cruelty, but also in impudence. It is related, that Philip III. King of Spain, was once present at an *Auto da Fé*, where two heretics, who were doomed to be burned, thanked God aloud, because he deemed them worthy to die for the truth. "Poor wretches!" exclaimed the king, "they are wrong, to be sure, but still they firmly believe themselves to be in the right way." These words, the offspring of culpable compassion, being reported to the Grand Inquisitor, he foamed with rage, summoned the monarch before his tribunal, and condemned him to death as a favourer of heresy. As scruples arose respecting the execution of this sentence, it was so far mitigated, that the king should have a vein opened in his arm. The blood was caught by the executioner of the Inquisition, and publicly burned.

FRENCH NATIONAL CHARACTER.

The French have, in all ages, understood the art of trumpeting forth their own praises. In the preamble to the Salic law, they characterize

themselves in these words :—"The excellent nation of the Franks, whose author is God himself, valiant in the field, secured at home by alliances, profound in counsel, in person majestic, strong, handsome, active, and hardy." In this modest preamble, there occurs but one single expression that seems difficult of explanation, that is, *candore egregia.* Does it refer to the whiteness of their complexion? or, may it not perhaps be designed to counteract an ancient reproach, which accused them of being faithless, and addicted to perjury? Vopiscus of old, in his *Life of Proculus*, says, that it was quite common for them to violate their oath and faith with a smiling countenance. Salvianus, Bishop of Marseilles, mentions the same as a distinguishing characteristic of that nation; and it is confirmed by every page of their annals, subsequently to their settlement in Gaul: for in no historical work in the world do we meet with so many perjuries and perfidies as in Gregory of Tours, whose impartiality cannot be disputed, and who speaks of perjury as a very common thing. "Genthram," he observes in one place, "in other respects a man of honour, but very much addicted to perjury, for he never bound himself by an oath, even to a friend, without violating it immediately." Thus it appears, that in those days a man might be virtuous, upright, and at the same time a perjurer. Since that remote period, indeed, things have greatly altered, and every promise of a Frenchman is most conscientiously performed.

THE DUKE OF ALVA.

A Duke of Alva, not he whose name is so notorious for his cruelty, had a mistress, who took it into her head to elope from him, on which he caused prayers and masses to be read in all the churches, that God might be moved to grant him the favour to recover the run-away. Superstition seems to have been hereditary in this family; for a duchess of the same name gave her sick child no other medicine than pulverized relics, and was overwhelmed with astonishment when, in spite of this powerful application, the patient expired.

ON THE PROPERTIES OF THE SASSAFRAS NUT.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

IT is somewhat strange, that the fruit of the sassafras tree, which is highly esteemed in many parts of South America, as a nutritious article of diet, should not have been noticed by any of our botanical or medical writers. As the nut has lately been imported into this country in considerable quantity, some account of it may be acceptable to many of your readers. The nut is about the size of a large kidney-bean: it contains the fine fragant flower of the sassafras wood. Its substance is the same as that of cocoa, and by means of heat is convertible into chocolate; but by this process its aromatic quality is dissipated. Hence it is named Sassafras Cocoa. This nut, in a ground state, is employed in the

same manner as cocoa or coffee, by boiling it in water or milk; but on account of its aromatic quality, being very volatile, it requires to be boiled in a pot with a close cover, and not for so long a time as is requisite for cocoa. Its aromatic virtues render it very pleasant to the palate, and agreeable to the stomach; and at the same time possessing the well-known correcting properties of the sassafras root, and the nutritious virtue of cocoa, it becomes a valuable article of diet for a great variety of invalids. It has been found to recruit exhausted strength more rapidly than either cocoa, chocolate, or any farinaceous substance, and to sit lighter on the stomach than either animal or vegetable jellies. The cases in which it is most esteemed are, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, cutaneous foulness, consumption, asthma, and scrofula; but as it contains the property of correcting the vitiated habit, as well as imparting nourishment to the system, there is scarcely a disease, especially of a chronic nature, in which it may not be employed with advantage.

In sending you this communication, I am only actuated by the desire of giving publicity to an article, which I am persuaded, possesses very valuable dietetic properties.

I am, sir,
Your constant Reader,
W. W.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE PRIZE MEDALS OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

Tuesday, the 10th of December, being appointed for the public distribution of the medals of the Academy, a general meeting of the members, as well as a large assembly of visitors and students, took place in the great room. Medals were presented by the President to the following gentlemen:

To Mr. Perigal, the gold medal and fifty guineas, for the best historical picture.

To Mr. Bayly, the gold medal and fifty guineas, for the best specimen in sculpture.

To Mr. Edwards, the gold medal and fifty guineas, for the best architectural design.

To Messrs. Kirkup and Millechamp, silver medals, for figures from the antique.

To Messrs. Joseph and Kendal, silver medals, for models from the antique.

To Messrs. Medland and Bone, silver medals, for Academy figures.

The large rewards which have been offered by the British Institution, for historical pictures, have latterly tempted many of the students to desert their legitimate parent; and as solid pudding is, under the pressure of existing circumstances, of more importance to the artist than empty praise, we do not wonder that rising talent has been principally directed to the rooms in Pall-Mall. As the Academy have, however, at length adopted the wise resolution of giving money as well as medals, we may expect that future contests will be creditable to the institution and the country. The balance of honour is entirely in fa-

vour of the Academy, as it will be always more reputable to the student to receive a medal from the hands of men who have themselves run the same course which he is following, and who are wearing the laurels at which he is aiming, than from any other judges, however high their rank or large their fortune.

We would not criticise too severely the claims on the present occasion, because we consider it but the first of the renovated series. But it would be injustice to Mr. Bayly, to pass him by with negative praise: if we are not much deceived, his model contains the seeds of excellence; he has got his foot in the right path, and has but to go on to glory and honour.

After the distribution of the medals, the venerable President delivered a lecture, which, though displaying, both in the composition and delivery, much of the feebleness of age, was listened to with attention—yes, he must be cold indeed, who would not listen with attention, nay, with veneration, to whatever falls from the lips of a man so distinguished; a man who, through a long life, has pursued one unvaried course of honest ambition, unwarped by the prejudices, and unawed by the opposition of a dull, calculating, unfeeling age; and who is now, though with a hand palsied by time, and eyes which refuse their wonted aid, still outstripping all modern competition, and producing works which will hereafter place the name of West conspicuous amidst the bright constellation of the cinque cento.

The subject of the lecture (still proving the ruling passion of the man) was "Decision of character," that grand quality in art as well as morals. It was this, the President observed, which fixed the Greek orders of architecture on an eternal basis; to this quality Grecian sculpture is indebted for its elevation; and whatever is great and dignified in modern art, will be found to derive its value from this source. The *Gladiator*, the *Apollo*, and the *Laocoon*, were all cited to prove the truth of this observation, as well as the many beautiful figures amongst the Elgin marbles, the possession of which has rendered London the Athens of modern Europe. So perfectly is this quality supported in these inestimable productions, that they appear as if man and horse, at the moment of the most energetic action, had been converted, by enchantment, into stone.

In modern art, the *Moses* of Michael Angelo stands pre-eminent, deserving, indeed, to rank with the *Jupiter* and *Minerva* of Phidias; but Michael Angelo, though he fixed the character of the Jewish lawgiver for the contemplation of after-ages, was unable to delineate the Saviour of mankind. The thunders of the law given by Moses, were more congenial to his mind, than the grace and truth which came by Jesus Christ. The meekness and gentleness of the man of sorrows, who bore our sins and was bruised for our transgressions, united to the inherent dignity of the second person in the Godhead, is a combination of such difficulty, that it still remains among the desiderata of art.

The *Last Supper* of Leonardo Da Vinci, at Milan, contained a series of characters so decided, that

they could belong to no other beings than the individual apostles intended by the painter: but this picture too was a world without a sun; he, who was the life and soul of the feast, by whom, and for whose commemoration it was instituted, was found wanting. Unable to express the character of the Saviour, Leonardo judiciously left it unfinished, that the spectator might supply, by his own imagination, the acknowledged deficiency of the artist.

The *Assumption of the Virgin*, by Fra. Bartolomeo, was a splendid and awful instance of the union of character, expression, and effect, to produce one decided whole; and the works of Rafaelle, who came next to be considered, were conspicuous for the possession of this inestimable quality. When Rafaelle was invited to Rome, he had just attained his twenty-fifth year. The *School of Athens* was his first production in the Vatican, and the fame attending the display of such extraordinary powers, gained him the caresses of all who were eminent for rank, talent, or affluence. With a beautiful person, a cultivated mind, and a heart full of sensibility, is it to be wondered at that he should be unable to resist the fascinations of a voluptuous court, or that he should be found for a moment lolling on the lap of luxury? Fortunately for his own reputation, and for the world, it was but for a moment. The malignant stabs of his enemies, who rejoiced to discover, in his succeeding performances, the failure of his powers, soon roused him from his lethargy. He resumed his former habits, regained his wonted vigour, and produced by this renovated effort, those works which are now the main pillars of his fame. The *Cartoons* at Hampton-court, and the *Transfiguration* in the Louvre, were the productions of this period; and had he been blessed with the lengthened days of Titian or Da Vinci, what might not have been expected from a mind so commanding, from powers so extraordinary?

In the enumeration of painters whose works are eminent for intellectual vigour, and marked by decision of character, Titian must not be omitted. His picture of *Peter Martyr*, whether we consider the proportion of its parts, its composition, its effect, or its colour, stands unrivalled in modern art. The President in this place, feelingly lamented the baneful effects of war. This picture, it seems, while on board the vessel which conveyed it to France, was pierced by a cannon shot, which splintered the pannel, and spread destruction far and wide; and though it has been (by the ingenious process practised in Paris) removed from the pannel to canvas, it will still remain a lasting, and to an artist a heart-rending, monument of the destructive horrors of war.

After the mention of Titian, the worthy President ran rapidly through the merits of the other principal painters of the Roman and Bolognese schools; he defended Corregio from the charge of his figures having no prototype in nature; he dwelt on the merits of Parmegiano, criticised with much discrimination the academical productions of the Caracci, and glanced at the peculiar excellencies of Guido and Dominichino. The lec-

ture (of which our limits allow us to give but a very faint outline) concluded with an affectionate address to the students, in which the lecturer, seeming to anticipate that he might never again have to address them from that chair, manifested his anxious desire to direct them into that course of study which could alone lead to greatness. One thing still remained, it was a debt of gratitude to the illustrious personage, who, on that spot, and in strains of the most animated eloquence, had promised to continue to that institution the munificent patronage of his Royal Father: under his benign influence, the art might be expected to attain a pitch of excellence, which would place the present age on a level with the happiest periods of Greece and Rome.

PLATE 1.—GREAT STAIRCASE, CARLETON HOUSE.

BEFORE we proceed to our remarks on the truly elegant and classical subject of the accompanying engraving, we shall present our readers with a few particulars respecting the princely mansion to which this staircase is so distinguished an ornament, in addition to those already given in preceding numbers of the *Repository*. They are gleaned from Malcolm's valuable History and Description of the British Metropolis, entitled *Londinium Redivivum*.

In 1732, Carleton House, then the property of the Earl of Burlington, was purchased for Frederick Prince of Wales, father of his present Majesty, who, as well as his father, King George II. had resided in Leicester House, Leicester-square. Berrington's *Evening Post* of Dec. 23, in the above-mentioned year, contained the following paragraph: "The Earl of Chesterfield has paid £7000 to the Earl of Burlington, as part of the purchase money for Carleton House and gardens in Pall-Mall. It is said that the house is bought for his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. A survey has been made of most of the houses contiguous, whose leases, we hear, will be bought, to furnish a handsome court-yard and prospect into Pall-Mall."

The necessary alterations for the reception of the Prince were begun in January, 1733. Flitcroft is said to have drawn a plan of intended improvements in 1734, and in the same year Kent designed a cascade for the garden, where a saloon was erected in 1735, and paved with Italian marble brought to England by Lord Bingley and George Doddington, Esq. The walls were adorned with rich paintings and statues, and the chair of state, of crimson velvet embroidered with gold, cost £500. A bath near it was completely encrusted with marble.

Rysbrack sculptured statues of Alfred and Edward the Black Prince, which were erected in 1735, on marble pedestals, in the garden. The following inscription characterizes the first of these princes:

Alfredo Magno, Anglorum reipublicæ libertatisque fundatori, justo, forti, bono, legislatori, duci, regi, artium Musarumque fautori,

eruditissimo patriæ patri, posuit F. W: P. 1735.

That on the Black Prince was as follows:

Edwardo Edwardi Tertii Regis filio, optimo, piissimo, Galliæ debellatori, qui, partis strenuè victoriis, modestè et clementer usus laudem; animi alti, benevoli, verecundi, lauru omni triumphali potiorem honestioremque merito sibi vindicavit, Principi præclarissimo antecessori et exemplari suo, posuit F. W. P. 1735.

Such was Carleton House previously to 1788, when it was modernized by Holland, at a vast expence. We now pass to the immediate subject of our engraving.

In a former number of the *Repository*, we took occasion to observe, that beauty of proportion and perfect symmetry are two most essential requisites in Grecian architecture, either in the external or internal arrangement of a building; and when we consider how seldom even the greatest architects have succeeded in the latter, the attainment of that object calls the more loudly for our admiration. We could scarcely have selected a subject better calculated to exemplify what we have just advanced, than that of the annexed engraving.

Palladio observes, that, in the disposition of a staircase, four points should be particularly attended to. It must not be placed in too conspicuous a situation, in order that the house may appear the more extensive; the access to it should be easy; it should be well and equally lighted in every part; and it should lead to the principal apartments. The grand staircase of Carleton House combines all these requisites. From the spacious and magnificent hall*, you pass through an octagonal room, very tastefully ornamented, conducting to the grand suite of apartments on one side, and to the great staircase on the other. The latter cannot be seen till you advance close to it, when the most brilliant effect is produced by the magical management of the light, diffusing cheerfulness and grandeur. Facing you, as you enter, is a flight of twelve steps, thirteen feet long; and on either side of the landing-place at the top of these is another flight of steps of the same length, which takes a circular sweep up to the chamber floor. Underneath is another staircase descending to the lower apartments. The general form is an ellipsis, forty-one feet long, by twenty-three wide, lighted by a skylight of the whole extent.

On a level with the first floor are eight divisions arched over: two of these are occupied by Time pointing to the hours on a dial, and Æolus supporting a map of a circular form, with the points of the compass marked round it. The central division forms the entrance to an anti-room, and the others are adorned with female figures of bronze, in the form of termini, supporting lamps.

The railing is particularly rich, glittering with ornaments of gold intermixed with bronze beads. The skylight is embellished with rich, painted glass, representing the Prince's plume, the royal crest, and other ornaments.

The view is taken from the first landing-place, looking towards the entrance above and below.

* For an accurate representation of the hall, see the *Microcosm of London*, vol. I.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

In the course of this month, Mr. Ackermann will publish a *Portrait* of the celebrated musical composer, Mr. *J. Woelfl*. This portrait is to acompany the *Musical Budget*, by the same author, lately completed in ten numbers, and will be given *gratis* to the regular subscribers to that work.

The same publisher is also preparing for the press, the *Adventures of Dr. Syntax*, so highly admired on their first appearance in the *Poetical Magazine*, revised, and considerably augmented, by the humorous author. They will form a handsome octavo volume, embellished with a considerable number of engravings.

Mr. H. R. Yorke has undertaken to revise, and to continue to the present time, Dr. Campbell's celebrated *Lives of the Admirals*, the first volume of which will appear about the middle of February.

Mr. Thomas Clark will publish, in the course of the month, a *Treatise on Arithmetic*, with strictures on the nature of the elementary instruction contained in English works on that science. To the strictures will be subjoined, specimens of a method by which most arithmetical operations may be performed without a knowledge of the rule of three.

George Cuitt, of Chester, having published his etchings of Old Houses, with select parts of Saxon and Gothic architecture in that city, has issued proposals for publishing by subscription, Six Etchings, dedicated, by permission, to Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart. of select parts of the following Castles in North Wales: Conway, Carnarvon, and Denbigh, including an interior view of St. Winifred's Well at Holywell. The size of the plates will correspond with those of his former work.

In the press, and will be published this month, a new and elegant edition in octavo, neatly printed by Whittingham, of *Essays, Moral, Economical*, and *Political*, by Lord Bacon, with a Life of the Author.

Mr. D. Boileau, author of An Introduction to the Study of Political Economy, &c. is engaged in a translation (with additional notes) of Mr. Charles Ganilh's work, entitled *An Enquiry into the various Systems of Political Economy, their Advantages and Disadvantages, and on the Theory most favourable to the Progress of National Wealth.*

The Sonnets and other poetical works of Alfieri, are preparing for the press, under the superintendence of Mr. Zotti: they will be printed so as to correspond with his Tragedies, recently published. A translation, by a distinguished poet, will also appear about the same time.

The author of Montorio, or Fatal Revenge, has in the press a new romance, entitled *The Milesian.*

A satirical work, solely descriptive of living characters, entitled *Six Weeks' Residence at Long's, or Votaries of Fashion*, will appear in a few days, from the pen of a gentleman well known in the literary world.

In a few days will be published, *Hints to all Classes on the State of the Country at this Momentous Crisis*, by One of the People.

A new poem, entitled *The Phi-*

losophy of Melancholy, by Mr. Peacock (of whose former works a new edition is in the press), will be published early in January, in one volume 4to.

A romance, called *The Castles of Wolfnorth and Mont Eagle*, by St. Ann, the daughter of Thomas Holmes Hunter, Esq. of Mansfield-street, is in the press. The work will be published in 4 vols. 12mo. and will be embellished with several original designs.

Walter Honeywood Yate, Esq. one of the magistrates for the county of Gloucester, has nearly ready for the press, his long-expected work on *Parliamentary Reform*. We have good authority for asserting, that the mild, conciliating, and amicable temper of Mr. Yate—his attachment to our venerable sovereign—his zeal for the dignity of the crown—and his independent love of country, and good wishes for the general happiness of mankind, appear strongly marked in this production.

Mr. Beloe will shortly publish the fifth volume of *Anecdotes of Literature*. The sixth and last, with a complete Index to the whole, is in great forwardness.

John Wilmot, Esq. will publish early in next month, the *Life of Bishop Hough*, in royal 4to. with engravings.

Mr. Alex. Chalmers is engaged on a new edition of the *Biographical Dictionary*, in 8vo. which is expected to extend to 21 volumes.

Mr. Trotter, author of Memoirs of the latter Years of Mr. Fox, has made considerable progress in the public *Life of Mr. Fox*, which will include the verified substance of his principal speeches, and the history of politics, in three 8vo. volumes.

Mr. Davy is expected to publish the first volume of *Elements of the Philosophy of Chemistry*, in the course of next month.

Messrs. Boydell and Co. intend publishing, early in the ensuing year, the desideratum so long wanted by the collectors of topographical works, viz. a continuation of those magnificent productions, *Le Voyage Pittoresque de la Grèce, de la Suisse*, &c.; consisting of a select collection of romantic and admired Views and Scenery of Norway; together with views of the principal Sea-port Towns from the Naze (by the route of Christiana to the magnificent pass of the Swinesund); including nearly the whole of the western and southern parts of the country, from drawings made on the spot, by John William Edy, expressly for the work; by whom also the plates will be carefully executed in aquatinta, and coloured, so as closely to imitate the originals. This superb work, the drawings for which have been seen and approved by the Prince Royal of Denmark, the Danish Consuls in London, and most of the principal Nobility and Gentry of Norway, will comprise 80 views, size 12 by 7½ inches; accompanied with the descriptive remarks and observations made by the artist in his tour, and additionally enriched by a general account of the country from other travellers; elegantly printed by Bulmer and Co. on a fine super-royal folio paper, hot-pressed. And to accommodate such subscribers as may prefer them, the descriptions will also be printed in the Danish and French languages,

in a manner equally elegant. The work will be completed in 8 parts, each containing 10 subjects, price 3 guineas.

The same publishers have also at press, and mean to publish about the same time, Part I. of a magnificent Biographical Work, intended as a companion to that very scarce and valuable collection of British portraits, *The Illustrious Heads*, by Houbraken, with Dr. Birch's Lives: consisting of 40 fine portraits of eminent and distinguished personages in the reigns of James I. Charles I. Charles II. and James II. engraved principally in mezzotinto, by that well known and admired artist John Smith, from paintings of the first masters, with an original Biographical Memoir of each person, by John Watkins, L.L.D.; elegantly printed by Bulmer and Co. on a fine paper hot-pressed, and adapted in size, and every other particular, to range with the valuable publication of Houbraken above-mentioned.

Messrs. Boydell and Co. also announce, that the *Engravings* from Wilkie's celebrated picture of *The Blind Fiddler*, and Devis's *Death of Lord Nelson*, are finished, and will be ready for delivery to the subscribers in the early part of the year.

Mr. Thomas, of Wareham, is preparing for the press, *A History of King Solomon*, in continuation of his View of the Heathen Worship.

Dr. Watkins has in the press, *The Family Instructor*, a new work, in three duodecimo volumes.

Mr. Horsley, of Dundee, is preparing a new edition of his father's *Tracts against Priestley*: it will include some additions written by the bishop himself on the margin of the former edition, and some observations by the editor on Mr. Belsham's review of the controversy.

Speedily will be published, by Wm. Marsden, F.R.S. author of The History of Sumatra, a *Grammar of the Malayan Language*.

Mr. W. Holloway, author of the Peasant's Fate, Scenes of Youth, Minor Minstrel, &c. will shortly publish a poem, called *The Country Pastor, or Rural Philanthropist*, with notes.

R. Wharton, Esq. M. P. has in the press, in a 4to volume, *Roncesvalles*, a poem, in 12 books.

Lines sacred to the Memory of the Rev. James Grahame, author of the Sabbath and other poems, are on the eve of publication.

The Rev. G. F. Nott is printing the *Poems of Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey, of Sir Thomas Wyatt the Elder, and of uncertain Authors, who flourished in the Reign of Henry VIII.*; accompanied with notes, critical, historical, and biographical.

At press, *The Wanderings of Fancy*, in poetry and prose, by Mrs. Isaacs, author of Ella St. Laurence, 8vo.

The Test of Virtue, and other poems, by Miss Barrell, with an elegant frontispiece, will soon appear.

In the press, *Fatal Love, or Letters from a Village*, a novel, in the manner of Richardson, 1 vol.—

Modern Wonders, or B—l and the Dragon, a poetical romantic narrative, in 2 cantos, dedicated to the Seven Champions of Christen-

dom; with notes of admiration and a humorous frontispiece: the subject the controversy between Dr. Bell and Mr. Lancaster.—

Petticoat Loose, a poem, founded on the fall of an under-petticoat at a ball in Dublin Castle, with humorous prints.—

A Description of the Island of Java, from Anjeric Bay in the Strait of Sunda to Batavia; containing its Natural History, Mineralogy, &c. To which is annexed, a Chart, from actual survey, of the Straits of Madura, to which the French force has fled, by the author of Sketches, Civil and Military, of the Island of Java, Madura, &c.

It is not generally known, that a disease has, within these few years, attacked the apple-trees of this country, which are so universally infected with it, that unless some method be discovered to check its ravages, there will probably soon not be an apple left in the kingdom. This disease, called the American blight, appears in the form of a white froth, produced by insects which insinuate themselves into the pores of the bark, and in a short time infallibly destroy the tree. The following expedient for exterminating these pernicious animals, is recommended in Bell's *Weekly Dispatch*, of Dec. 15th, by a correspondent, who says that he has himself practised it with success:—Mix some flour of brimstone with linseed oil till it becomes of the consistency of thin paint, and apply it to the part affected. The insect, with the eggs or nits, will totally disappear, and the tree will not sustain the smallest injury.

Accounts have been received from Mr. C. R. Cockerell, at Athens, of a recent discovery, in the Isle of Egina, when excavating the earth, to ascertain the Hypethral in the ancient temple of Jupiter Panhellenius: they consist of a great number of fragments of Parian marble of the most beautiful sculpture, the parts of which nearly complete *sixteen statues*, between five and six feet in height, many of them in powerful action, and described as not inferior to the celebrated sculptures of the Elgin collection.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

National Melodies, consisting of the most admired Airs of England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales, arranged as Rondos, or with Variations for the Piano-Forte, and an introductory Movement to each, by the most eminent Authors. No. II. Price 2s. 6d.

Referring the musical reader to last month's review for the plan of this monthly publication, we proceed to state, that this second number contains the well known Welch air, "Ar hyd y Nos, or The live-long Night, with variations by T. Latour." After an appropriate introduction in the style of a march, Mr. L. presents us with his theme, neatly harmonized, especially in the second part, and followed by seven variations, severally partaking of the facile and natural manner, which is peculiar to his compositions. The second variation presents neat and well contrived touches of harmonic arrangement; in the fourth we notice several passages conspicuous for their delicate turn; the outset of the fifth is spirited, but the responsive groups of four semiquavers in the second part, assigned alternately to the right and

left hands, appear to us the more trifling, as those of the left are constantly a literal octave-copy of the work of the right hand: had the two hands been made to operate *towards* each other, the present monotonous effect would have been avoided, to advantage we think. In the sixth variation we observe with pleasure a well contrived continued bass support the melody of the theme; and the seventh represents the subject in the shape of an allegretto, successfully thrown into $\frac{6}{8}$ time. Like all Mr. Latour's compositions, the present set of variations, however crowded the staves be in many places, lies most congenially to the two hands; a merit which cannot but be pleasing to the pride of the player, who must feel a flattering self-complacency in being capable of executing what looks rather difficult at first sight.

Six Songs, respectfully dedicated to Mr. William Knyvett, Composer to His Majesty, by William Carnaby, Mus. Doc. Book 1mo. Pr. 10s. 6d.

The Woodman and his Dog—The Nightingale — The Village Sunday— Genevieve—Conrad and Ellenore, and *Delia's Smile,* constitute the songs comprised in this volume; and to the lover of good music, unbiassed by a predilection for the modern school, they will furnish an ample source of amusement. Mr. C. is no imitator; he possesses a style of his own, and his songs the rare merit of originality, character, and a high degree of science displayed with judgment and taste. The whole text of the Woodman is harmonized and divided into different movements of various *tempos* and keys, according to the expression best suited to the import of the words, to which every bar seems most scrupulously adapted. The solemnity of the introductory recitativo, the whimsical accompaniment of the description of the shaggy and starved condition of the dog, the sluggish melody expressive of the creeping motion of the animal, the brisk allegro pourtraying his frolicsome capers, and the concluding aria exhibiting the master's phlegmatic pace, unmindful of any thing " but to adjust the fragrant charge of his short tube"—all is nature itself, as much as the equivocality of musical sounds is capable of delineating nature. Precisely the same praise is due to the second song, " *The Nightingale,*" with this addition, that the irregular and wild instrumental accompaniment, expressive of the nightingale's warbles, is so extremely natural as to convince us the author has stolen it from the mouth of Philomel herself; a fine recitativo here too precedes the air, which latter is replete with feeling and taste.—Song 3, " *The Village Sunday,*" is of a more homely and lively cast, and well supported by occasional symphonies of chimes and bells. In the 4th song, " *Genevieve,*" we observe a neat symphony, a melody full of tender sensibily, skilfully made to verge to minor in the latter and more plaintive part. Among various tests of the author's science, we notice frequent syncopations in the chords of the accompaniments, too frequent perhaps to suit the effect of the simple strains of this melody; and the word " *Genevieve,*" in one or two instances, seems to us set as a

four-syllable, a crotchet being assigned to the last two letters "*ve*," although even the poet had rhymed it with "*heave*." The 5th song, "*Conrad and Ellenore*," sets out with a short, but very fine and scientific recitativo in E minor, in which we especially admire the passage at "*and soon these limbs to kindred dust return*:" the recitativo is followed by a pleasing aria in E major, where (in *p*. 32) the author has introduced a most pathetic and beautiful idea to express the gloomy words, "*Cold in the dust this perished heart may lie*." The last of these songs, "*Delia's Smile*," in point of *motivo*, (which is very elegant) as well as in some of its subsequent turns, partakes more of the modern style than any of its predecessors; and both the accompaniment and an interlocutory symphony, *p*. 35, are well imagined. P. 34, *l*. 2, we notice a typographical error, two semiquavers, G F, being omitted in the last bar of all the three staves. The room we have allotted to this critique, will evince our estimation of its object; an estimation extorted by intrinsic worth, in spite, we own, of our partiality to a more modern style of composition.

*** *The Second Book of Dr. Carnaby's Songs in our next.*

Twelve Duets for Two Flageolets or Flutes, composed, and respectfully inscribed (by permission) to Miss Maria Gray, of Stratton House, by Josiah Ashley. Pr. 3s.

These little duets will prove acceptable to incipient performers on the instruments they are intended for. The subjects of the 12 movements are neat, the passages and preludes well adapted to the instrument, and the accompaniments set with propriety. The author must be very partial to walzing, for every one of the duets (whether allegro, allegretto, andantino, or andante, whether $\frac{3}{8}$, $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{6}{8}$, or $\frac{3}{4}$), is called a walz. How an andante can be a walz, we confess ourselves at a loss to conceive; and as far as our knowledge goes (and that knowledge is *practical*, having in our early days been looked upon as no indifferent *walzer*,) an essential characteristic of the walz is, that its measure should be in triple time.

"*Robin, you'll come to summat*," *sung at Sadler's Wells Theatre, written by C. Dibdin, jun. composed* by W. Reeve. Pr. 1s.6d.

"*A Peep at Turkey*," *do. do. do.* Pr. 1s. 6d.

"*Graham and Glory*," *do. do. do.* Pr. 1s. 6d.

"*Young Edwin I met in the Valley*," *do. do. do.* Pr. 1s. 6d.

The first three of the preceding songs, being of a humorous nature, composed by the same author, and resembling each other in measure and ideas, we deem it unnecessary to submit them to distinct notice. Harmony and variety seem not so much to have been the object of the author, as merely to adapt to the comic words of his text, some sounds by which they might be conveyed to the ear of an "untutored" audience. A rigorous criticism, therefore, upon such ephemeral trifles, would be out of place. "*Young Edwin I met*," is of a more tender cast; the melody is not without some share of *naïveté* and agreeable simplicity, although there are few of its passages and turns we have not met with many a time before.

Clementi and Company's Collection of Rondos, Airs with Variations, and Military Pieces for the Piano-Forte, by the most esteemed Composers. No. 48. Pr. 3s.

The air "*The Mansion of Peace*," arranged with variations by Mr. *S. Webbe*, jun. forms the contents of this number of Messrs. Clementi and Co's. popular collection. High as our opinion of Mr. W.'s musical abilities was, we confess the perusal of this little work of his has added to our estimation of his talent: whether on the score of elegant expression or of sterling science, the present variations may rank with the best productions of the British muse. A masterly continued bass distinguishes the second variation, the interest of which is heightened by the effect of occasional half-notes tastefully introduced. The third variation is a model of scientific modulation; the theme is made to travel through the chromatic scale, in a manner which, together with its chromatic accompaniment, infuses the delicate feelings of the author into every bar. An elegant volubility pervades the fourth, and the fifth in F minor, displays once more the author's science and taste by several exquisite chromatic touches. The sixth variation, which concludes the whole, represents the theme under continued triplets, and as it greatly exceeds the others in length, so it exhibits the composer's inventive fertility more particularly. Highly delighted as we have been with this last variation, we felt some regret at its serving for a conclusion to the work, for which purpose its rapid nature seemed to us not so well calculated as would have been a more tranquil termination, such as, perhaps, a reintroduction of the subject under some varied form, or an appropriate coda. This observation may, perhaps, be the result of personal taste, and we should be sorry were it to operate as the least drawback on the praise due to this performance; which, in style, resembles more the compositions of Haydn, than any publication that has met our eye for some time.

The Lord's Prayer, set to Music for one Voice, and inscribed to his much respected friend the Rev. J. Yates, by S. Webbe, jun. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The lovers of sacred music will be obliged to the author for the care and science he has displayed in his composition of the "Lord's Prayer," which combines solemn melody with sound harmony, and may rank with the best specimens of English church music. The symphony is solemn, the invocation "Our Father" extremely pathetic, and the last line of the 2nd page ("Give us this day," &c.) full of the most moving expression. The same may be said of the passage "but deliver us," &c. and the fine conclusion reminds us strongly of Michel Haydn's best style. A good manly bass throughout this hymn is another of its distinguished merits.

A Sonata for the Piano-Forte, composed, and most respectfully inscribed so Mrs. Sutton, Ditchingham Lodge, Norfolk, by J. W. Holder, Mus. Bac. Oxon. Op. 34. Pr. 3s. 6d.

This sonata (in three sharps) is entitled to our unqualified commendation, on account of the display of good modern taste, the con-

nected flow of ideas, the pleasing and melodious variety, and the skilful harmonic arrangement it exhibits in every part. Mr. H.'s style resembles that of Pleyel's, there is the same neatness of expression and captivating elegance of harmony which distinguish the works of that once so popular author. The subject of the allegro is full of spirited precision, an elegant dolce occurs in the 3d page. Page 4, *l.* 1, *b.* 3, we notice the good effect of the D sharp, which suspends the solution; and the modulations in the 5th page are creditable to the author's talents, especially the sudden burst into C major, *l.* 3, from which the return to the original key is ably managed. The subject of the rondo possesses much fanciful lightness, two or three agreeable dolces intervene appropriately between the modulating evolutions. In the 11th page we are as much pleased with the bold transition into C, as we applaud the preparation in the 12th for the return into three sharps, and the classic idea of recurring to the dolce to bring the rondo to a conclusion.

J. D. Loder's General and Comprehensive Instruction Book for the Violin, dedicated, as a trifling mark of respect for superior talents, to Signor Spagnoletti. Pr. 10s. 6d.

We fully concur with Mr. L.'s assertion in the preface to this work, that a good elementary treatise of instruction for the violin has long been a desideratum in this country; and on a careful perusal of the present publication, we think Mr. L.'s labour has removed that defect. After a very concise explication of the general rudiments of practical music, such as time, &c. musical terms, graces, &c. the author enters on the gamut, as more particularly relating to the violin, from whence he proceeds to give a great variety of movements by way of practice, beginning with the key of G as the least difficult. The examples for each different key are preceded by its proper scale and by a scheme of the regular concords. All the examples and exercises are selected with much judgment and taste, and the learner is progressively led from easy to more difficult lessons, marking, as he goes on, the proper application of the bow, as well as the requisite shifts, or the employment of any particular finger. What appears rather odd is, that, in the whole of this treatise, we have looked in vain for instructions how to hold the violin or bow, points on which a few words would by no means have been superfluous; nor is there any thing said of the tuning of the instrument, of directions for chusing strings, &c. We likewise miss an elucidation of the manner of producing the *scale* of what are termed harmonic sounds on the voilin.

Introduzione and Polacca for the Piano-Forte or Harp, with a Flute Accompaniment (ad lib.) composed by Mr. Hook. Pr. 2s. 6d.

The introduction consists in an adagio in B b, too brief to elicit any particular observation. The motivo of the polacca is very pretty, and the superstructure as neat and fanciful. While we meet with no harmonic flights of a higher order, we are pleased with the smooth and connected manner in which the whole is treated, conveying ample proof of the undiminished vigour of

the veteran's popular style. If we had any observation to make, it would be on the second part, or rather the second division, of the polacca; for, with the exception of an introductory bar or two, we are at once ushered into the subject again, without any distinct second part, unless the two lines of modulatory passages in the beginning of *p. 3*, are meant to satisfy our claim on that score.

AN ATTEMPT *to simplify the Notation of Music, together with an Account of that now in use, illustrated by Examples both Sacred and Secular*, by S. Rootsey, F. L. S.

When it is considered that the present notation of music is the *same* in every part of the civilized world, so that an air set by a Moscow composer may be understood and played at London, Paris, Vienna, Lisbon, Palermo, Philadelphia, St. Domingo, Buenos Ayres, Lima, Batavia, &c. as soon as it is seen; it will be owned that no other science possesses so eminently this momentous and admirable advantage of an *universal language:* nor will it be denied by an impartial judge, that, besides its universality, *that* language must possess other inherent and great merits, which is capable of promulgating, with the utmost accuracy, the most intricate, the most capricious, and the most pathetic combination of sounds, such as a score of the *Messiah*, the *Creation*, Mozart's *Requiem*, or a quintett of Beethoven. Hence the attempt to subvert the present system must be admitted to be a bold one, not to be justified but by the substitution of a new notation, which, in addition to its adequacy to express *every thing* the former one was capable of, ought to possess *many* other unequivocal and essential advantages over the one hitherto in use. And even with every possible superiority, the introduction of any new system of musical notation would, we think, be attended with that radical inconvenience, that, instead of *one*, every musical person would have to learn both the old and the new modes; for, supposing (what we think next to impossible) that the rest of Europe were so sensible of the benefits of the new notation, as to embrace it, as it were, by common consent, the labours of the best masters, up to the time of the adoption, would be lost to those who were only acquainted with the new mode, unless we recurred to the only remedy of making new editions of every thing that had hitherto appeared.—The introduction of a new alphabet for the English language would, in our opinion, be attended with infinitely less inconvenience and difficulties; for there, the British empire alone would be a party concerned: but as to music, its alphabet, as we have already stated, is that of the whole civilized world.

These reflections, and the author's imputation of "uncouthness and unphilosophical perplexity of the usual notation," could not but raise our expectations of the excellence of the system to be proposed. It was, therefore, with eager curiosity, unbiassed by any prejudice, that we perused the present treatise; and, in order to enable our readers to weigh, themselves, its merits, we shall endeavour to lay before them the leading features of the "New Notation," such as the author's great

conciseness, and a glaring want of examples to illustrate every paragraph, enabled us to understand it; with the adhibition, we own, of much patience and investigation. We take for our basis the piano-forte without additional keys.

NOMENCLATURE.

The lowest C in the treble, is called (a); ascending from thence, every key, *black or white*, receives, in succession, one of the twenty-four letters of the alphabet, which letters being exactly absorbed by the two first octaves, the remaining keys are named with capitals, A, B, C, &c.

For the bass, the lowest C is likewise called *(a)* (but printed, as here, in italics); and hence again, the remaining twenty-three letters of the alphabet are applied in ascending succession to every key, black or white, so that *our* highest B in the bass, will be *(z.)* The keys that are lower than the lowest C, receive capitals as in the treble, but in the reverse order, z, y, x, &c.

In this manner, the scheme for a piano-forte without additional keys, compared with the present appellation of the notes, will be as follows (premising only, that for want of appropriate types, we have marked the sharps with a dot over each letter):

BASS.

Present appellation F Ḟ G Ġ A Ȧ B C Ċ D Ḋ E F Ḟ G Ġ A Ȧ B C Ċ D Ḋ E F Ḟ G Ġ A Ȧ B
Proposed ditto S T V W X Y Z *a b c d e f g h i k l m n o p q r s t v w x y z*

TREBLE.

Present appellation C Ċ D Ḋ E F Ḟ G Ġ A Ȧ B C Ċ D Ḋ E F Ḟ G Ġ A Ȧ B C Ċ D Ḋ E F Ḟ
Proposed ditto a b c d e f g h i k l m n o p q r s t v w x y z A B C D E F G

DURATION, TIME, MEASURE, RESTS, &c.

1. Instead of a vertical bar, Mr. R. adopts a comma for the sign of the termination of each measure.

2. "Every measure is (really, or in imagination,) divided into either two or three *times* of equal length; and, if it consist of many letters, they are distributed accordingly into two or three divisions of equal duration among themselves. The letters or notes, thus joined in any measure or time, are also equal in length among themselves."

3. Mr. R. expresses "by a figure at the beginning of each piece, the length of a pendulum in feet, whose oscillations are equal to the times or divisions of a measure.

4. "A point at the top of a line signifies that silence is to be observed as long as it would take to perform if it were a letter: and when many entire measures are silent, a figure, denoting their number, may be placed in their stead.

5. "A dot over a note, shews that it is to be cut half as short as it otherwise would be, by adding the other half to the preceding or connected letter, as in 'God save the King.'

"p ṗ r, o ṗ r, t ṫ v, t ṙ p, &c."

6. "A line over a note, implies that it must be prolonged to twice the length it would otherwise be, or of the adjoining letter.

7. "All the notes belonging to one syllable (?) are included in a parenthesis .... ("used in the room of a slur, which is an arch over or under such notes."—NOTE.)

LOUDNESS.

Mr. R. expresses "*loud*, by a line under the note descending to the left; but if *soft*, by a line descending to the right, at an angle of 45° to the perpendicular; if rather loud or rather soft, at an angle of 15°; but if very loud, or very soft, at an angle of 75°, or thereabouts."—"A perpendicular shews the note to be loud at first only, called *staccato*."

The above are the principal features of the author's new system, to which, for want of room, we are obliged to confine ourselves, omitting some few other marks of his, such as are intended for periods, repetition, graces, &c. which we deem of less importance for our purpose. What we *have* given, has suffered very few curtailments, since the author's own brevity almost defies abbreviation. To illustrate what has been said by an example, we shall copy *his* score of "Life let us cherish," as the melody is almost universally known, and as the score exhibits most of the characteristics of the *new* notation. For what instrument this and other scores are intended, the author does not mention. Probably for any instrument capable of executing them; or perhaps for vocal performance. It will be seen that there are two treble parts in the beginning, and one bass part; and that the middle part contains the melody.

f. 2. Life let us cherish—

f (hf)h, kk , f ee , (fh)f e,
k (lk)l , (ns)s, f (hf)h, (kl)k h,
s nn , sf , f nx , ss n ,

f (hf)h, kk , f ee , f· ,
k (lk)l , (ns) s, k (hf)h, f ·n,
s nn , sf , s (np)r , s ·x,

8————————————————

nl (hk)l , nk fn , nl (hk)l, nk fn,
xv (ns)v , xs xa, xv (ns)v, xs xs,

————————————————

pl ss , nk ss, (np)n(nl)k, (kh) ,
ys cy, xs ax, (xy)x(xv)s, (sxsn),

Da Capo.

After thus laying a brief illustration of our author's system before our readers, we shall permit ourselves the following observations on the notation he proposes.

NOMENCLATURE OF SOUNDS.

1. We think it a great defect to confound (as the new notation does, and the present one *does not*) C sharp with D flat, D sharp with E flat, &c. First, because the omission of the distinction is contrary and detrimental to the theory of harmony and of composition; and secondly, because, although on keyed and some other instruments, these notes are, from necessity or convenience, the same, it is not so with the human voice, the violin, tenor, violoncello, &c. where the difference of the sound of C sharp and D flat, for instance, is discernible to the most common ear. On this point, therefore, the established notation is superior, MORE philosophical, less mechanical; and the defect of the proposed notation an insuperable bar to its adoption.

2. Although there is no difficulty in *printing* the bass in italics, the author seems not to have been aware

of the difficulty of *writing* italics, at least he has given no directions on that head.

3. Some letters of the alphabet resemble others so much, that frequent mistakes of one for another, when playing *written* music, are likely to arise.

4. Although Mr. R. has, *at the end* of his book, given a variety of pieces, it seems to us, that his selection has been confined to comparatively plain scores. Part of a piano-forte sonata of Mozart, Cramer, or Woelfl, would have removed our doubts as to the capability of the new notation's expressing, with facility, or at all, complex piano-forte or other scores; we see no instance of a concord of three or four notes being struck at once with one hand.

5. The new notation does not enable the performer to judge of the key in which he is performing; for it is not true, that the last note of the bass *at all times* indicates the key—every person conversant with music will have met with contrary cases.

6. The new notation does not assist the eye in ascertaining at once whether a passage ascends or descends; an advantage inherent in the established system, and which alone must enable the performer to *read* quicker than he would the uniformly straight lines of the new notation.

7. The repetition of the names of the sounds with every octave, taught by the established system, is more congenial to the theory of music, and therefore *more* philosophical, than Mr. R.'s nomenclature of the keys, by which there are different letters assigned to the octaves; although he, himself, § xxi., states that the ear scarcely distinguishes the difference between one sound and its octave, and that the "coincidence is *so great that they are considered as the same note*"!!

8. Unless the whole doctrine of intervals, as it now stands, be adapted to Mr. R.'s innovation, his system is utterly inapplicable to it. *Our* octave is *his* 13th (not his 12th, as he erroneously seems to imply § xxi.); *our* third *his* fifth, *our* fourth *his* sixth, *our* fifth *his* seventh, &c. How, we ask, according to the author's system, is a thorough bass to be figured?—But of this difficulty Mr. R. seems not to have been aware; at least he has made no provision for the case.

DURATION, TIME, MEASURE, RESTS, &c.

The rules given by Mr. R. under these heads, seem to us very vague, and unlikely to meet every case. But as this chapter is not one of his clearest, we are not sure whether we have, throughout, understood him clearly; but if we have rightly seized his meaning, it appears that he divides the sounds or letters of every bar into certain isochronous groups, and that this practice, with the addition of three more marks (detailed in Nos. 4, 5, and 6, of our preceding extract, viz. the point at the top of a line, the dot and line over a letter,) relating to duration and rests, are all the instructions he thinks sufficient to answer every purpose.

9. With respect to these isochronous groups of letters, it seems to us, that scarcely any method more vague and liable to mistake, could have been suggested. Accordingly, in the same tune we may find bars containing one, two, three, six, and indeed thirty-two letters: the eye,

therefore, must, previously to the execution of every bar, perform, as it were, the geometrical office of a pair of compasses, in order to judge what portion of time to allot to each note; and should it unfortunately happen (as it frequently must), that one letter is placed by the writer or printer, the 12th or 16th part of an inch too near another, all idea of apportioning the time of the notes is at an end.

10. As to rests, Mr. R.'s system is certainly very simple, if it were sufficient. Is his "point at the top of a line" capable of expressing the silence of 1, $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{1}{8}$, $\frac{1}{16}$, $\frac{1}{32}$, especially if there be no letter of corresponding duration in the bar? for, according to his method, it is the letter in the bar that determines the length of the rest.

11. The use of a pendulum to express the *tempo* of a piece, is very proper and sufficient; but the few words Mr R. has said on this head, without the illustration of any example, do not enable *us* to understand what *he* means by his signatures, such as, s. 1—h. 2—k. 2—n. 4—l. 8—(*pp.* 40 and 41), which we suppose are intended to express the pendular signatures.

12. The term *syllable*, p. 15, is unintelligible to us.

LOUDNESS.

13. On that part of Mr. R.'s notation, we scarcely deem it necessary to say any thing. Not only its insufficiency, but its vagueness will, we think, be admitted. But the author seems to think even the few marks he has given, next to superfluous; since, *p.* 13, he says, the degree of "loudness may be submitted to the taste of the performer, or the subject of the piece. For instance, if the subject be martial, let strength and energy prevail; if gloomy or pathetic, softness and *compassion (?)*" Thus then in a full orchestra, it would depend upon the conception of every performer when to display his energy or *compassion*, or, according to the established system, his *forte* or *piano*. That there are such terms as crescendo, diminuendo, &c. for which the established *unphilosophical* system possesses adequate symbols, Mr. R. seems not to have been aware of; and, in another part of the treatise, he directs "that the first note in every measure should be played stronger than the rest" ! ! !

The author's provisions for the expression of graces, &c. we shall pass over in our remarks, as we have done in the outline of his system; but our silence we would by no means have construed into an admission of the sufficiency or simplicity of his new characters. Nor do we think it necessary to enter into the merits of that part of the work which treats of the Theory of Music, and the instrumental practice thereof, that portion of the treatise containing nothing new beyond the adaptation of the new notation to the rudiments of harmony.

Upon an attentive consideration of the system as proposed by Mr. R. its only merit seems to us to consist in *compression*, and a consequent diminution of expence in printing music. This saving the author estimates at the one-hundredth part of the present price of music; accordingly we are to infer, that a sonata of Mozart's, now sold for 4s. would not cost quite one halfpenny, if printed according to the new notation ! ! *(Credat Judæus.)* But

admitting a considerable reduction of expence in printing some plain scores capable of being expressed by the new notation, the author has no where proved the superiority of his system over the established one, in regard to simplicity. He seems to mistake the nature of simplicity, by supposing that a reduction in the *number* of characters will necessarily produce it. According to our idea, simplicity does not depend upon number, which, after all, is but a relative term. If there be no more characters than are necessary to attain perspicuity, simplicity, we conceive, must follow. Now we challenge Mr. R. to point out one single redundant or unnecessary character in the notation now in use, a notation which has, in progress of time, received such successive additions and perfections as the advancement of the science and practice of music demanded. Simplicity also consists in the absence of ambiguity: and on that head we may likewise ask—Have the characters of the present system ever given rise to any ambiguity, doubt, or dispute; particularly since the introduction (not general, it is true) of pendular signatures into the established notation? for the regulation of *tempo* by pendulums belongs as much to the present notation as to Mr. R.'s; since many eminent composers, such as Woelfl, Lanza, Crotch, &c. have adopted it for some years. For our part, we think no circumstance a better proof of the simplicity of the established notation, than the facility with which a child of the most tender age can be made to comprehend it; and, no less perhaps, the universal practice of music at the present day, which would not have obtained, if, as the author has gratuitously asserted, that notation were complex and uncouth; a sufficient reason to have deterred pupils from venturing upon, or persevering in, the study of practical music. If we have shewn that the proposed notation will not supply the wants of the science of music, in its present state of perfection, the consequence of its introduction would be, that the science must be cut down to a lower standard, in order to adapt itself to the contracted range of the new notation, like the victims of Procrustes, who were amputated till they fitted the contracted length of the bedstead of the Corydallian savage; or like the Spartan music, which became *simplified* by the reduction of the strings of the Lacedæmonian lyre.

Plate 2.—VIEW OF LEICESTER SQUARE.

Among the various objects which deserve attention in this great metropolis, are the public squares, which particularly attract the notice of foreigners, as there is no city in the world in which they are so numerous, or planned upon such an extensive scale; to say nothing of the regularity of the surrounding buildings, inhabited by persons of rank and fortune, or the beautiful and odoriferous groves which adorn the center of most of them, altogether exciting ideas of grandeur, magnificence, and wealth. Various reasons may be assigned for this

striking difference between the general aspect of the British capital and that of the principal cities of the Continent; such as the climate, which requires a more unobstructed circulation of air: but it is chiefly owing to the opulence of the inhabitants, which has enabled them to aspire to the highest degree of refinement in all the luxuries of life—the natural result of widely extended commerce.

For the subject of our present print we have selected Leicester Square, not as being one of the largest of these ornamental spaces, but as one which possesses picturesque beauty, and whose central situation renders it particularly interesting. Forming in some measure the division between the west end of the town and what may be understood by the *city*, it is one of the most frequented of our squares, and consequently one of the most cheerful.

The interior is inclosed with iron rails, and is adorned with grass-plats and gravel walks. In the center stands an equestrian statue of his present Majesty, gilt, which was originally erected in the park at Canons, near Edgware.

This square derives its name from a house once the town residence of the Sydneys, Earls of Leicester, from whom also Sydney's-court or alley, at the north-west corner of the square, received its appellation.—This house is described as a large brick building, neat and commodious, though not magnificent, with a spacious court before and a good garden behind. It was for a short time occupied by Elizabeth, daughter of James I. the titular Queen of Bohemia, who, in 1661, here ended her unfortunate life. In the early part of last century it was the residence of the celebrated Prince Eugene of Savoy, when sent to England to counteract, if possible, the influence of the enemies of the great Duke of Marlborough, who had procured the disgrace of that general, and who were actively engaged in detaching the British court from the interest of the Emperor of Germany, and effecting a peace with France. It became soon afterwards the residence of the heir-apparent to the British throne.

George Prince of Wales, afterwards George II. resided till 1717 in St. James's Palace; but in that year an unfortunate dissension occurred, which banished the former from the monarch's presence, and originated in the following manner: The Princess of Wales had an infant son, whose baptism was to have been performed in the presence of the royal family, with a proxy for the Queen of Prussia, as one of the godmothers: that proxy was the Duchess of Newcastle, appointed by the express command of the king. The Prince, wishing or expecting to be consulted on the occasion, and finding himself precluded from the exercise of his conceived rights as a father, became exceedingly exasperated, and vented his vexation so pointedly, that he was ordered under arrest to his own apartment, whence he found it necessary to depart in due time to a new residence. This was Leicester House, Leicester Square, purchased of Portman Seymour, Esq. for £6000, and the remainder of a lease from Lord Gower. Here he resided till 1727, when he ascended the throne, and Leicester House became the residence of Frederic, Prince of Wales, between

whom and the king the same disharmony unfortunately prevailed as had before subsisted between the latter and his father. After his death it was occupied by the Princess Dowager, the mother of his present Majesty, till her removal to Carleton House. Since the commencement of the present reign, Leicester House has been pulled down, and the site of it converted into a street, called Leicester-place.

From this spot is taken the view of the square exhibited in our engraving. The building which forms the most conspicuous object is the neat little theatre erected by Mr. Charles Dibdin, sen. whose patriotic effusions contributed not a little to recruit the ranks of our army and navy during the war of the French revolution. It was built in 1797, in the short space of twelve weeks, from the time of laying the first stone to the opening of the house for the reception of the public. It was executed entirely under the direction of Mr. Dibdin, at the total expence of little less than £6000. It is calculated to hold 500 persons, and on the evening when Miss Farren became Lady Derby, and took her leave of the public, it contained £71. The last purpose to which this place has been applied, was the exhibition of German dramatic pieces in the year 1805, by a company of juvenile performers, who, under the direction of Mr. Schirmer, afforded a novel and attractive species of entertainment to all who were sufficiently acquainted with that language.

At the north-east corner of this square Sir Ashton Lever first exhibited his magnificent museum, in the building which has recently been occupied by the admirable panoramas of Mr. Barker. On the north side of the square, westward of Leicester-place, is now exhibited the curious collection of pictures in needle-work, executed on lambs' wool and worsted, by the ingenious Miss Linwood.

The most conspicuous edifice on the east side of Leicester Square, and which is likewise seen in our view, is a grand hotel, known by the name of Brunet's Hotel. It is justly considered as one of the first in this metropolis, not only on account of its peculiarly advantageous and healthy situation, but also for the elegance and convenience of the internal arrangements, which are equally suitable for the reception of persons of the first rank and fortune, and of families that require neatness, comfort, and quiet. M. Brunet, the landlord, as well as many of the persons in his employ, speak several languages, which to foreigners in particular, must prove a great accommodation. Lower down, on the same side of the square, at another French house, Sablonniere's Hotel, a *table d'hôte* affords the lovers of French cookery and French conversation, an opportunity for gratification at a comparatively moderate charge.

In this square, on the west side, was the residence of the celebrated painter Sir Joshua Reynolds; and at this moment Mr. Owen, an artist whose talents are well known and justly appreciated by the public, inhabits the next house to that which he occupied. Here too resided that worthy patriot Sir George Savile, whose house was plundered by the mob in the No Popery Riots excited in 1780, by the fanatical Lord George Gordon.

POLISH WALKING PELISSE.

No. 37 of R. ACKERMANN'S REPOSITORY of ARTS &c. Pub. 1 Jan.y 1812, at 101 Strand, LONDON.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 4.—HALF DRESS.

A HIGH Roman round robe of stone colour, or pale olive cloth, embroidered in a variegated chenille border; long sleeves, finished at the wrist to correspond, and lined with pink sarsnet. Pomeranian mantle of silk, the colour of the robe, lined with pink, and finished with deep Chinese silk fringe. Cap of black or coloured velvet, ornamented with a rich silk tassel, and curled ostrich feathers, placed towards the left side. High standing collar of muslin or net, edged with lace or needle-work, rising above the robe at the throat. Pink embroidered ridicule. Gloves a pale lemon colour, and half-boots of pink kid, trimmed with narrow sable fur. For this graceful and appropriate costume we are indebted to the taste and invention of Mrs. Gill, of Cork-street, Burlington-gardens.

PLATE 5.—CARRIAGE OR POLISH WALKING COSTUME.

A plain cambric morning robe, with high collar, trimmed with lace. A Polish demi pelisse, of fine Lama or Merino cloth, richly embroidered up the front, on the bottom collar and cuffs. Pelerine to correspond, finished with a long silk tassel. Canonical cap of sable, oppenoch, or other tastefully contrasted fur, embellished and finished with gold band and tassel. Ridicule of rose-coloured velvet, with gold lion snap. Gloves of pale Limerick or York tan. Roman half-boots of buff-coloured kid. This attractive habit is furnished by Mr. S. Clark, ladies' habit-maker, No. 37, Golden-square.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

Dress has been so seldom made the subject of serious criticism by the writers of any age or country, that the observations which have appeared under this head in the former volumes of the *Repository*, whatever faults may have distinguished them, must, at least, be allowed the merit of novelty. Poets, in all ages, have thought it their business to find every thing lovely that is attached to the object of their adoration, and have at all times humbly bowed before the arms of "awful beauty."

The exquisite description of Belinda, in the opening of the second canto of the *Rape of the Lock*, which the power of language has, perhaps, never approached, nor ever will surpass, is rendered incongruous by the details which accompany it. When we find, that this lady of

> "Graceful ease, and sweetness void of pride,"

is surrounded with flounces and furbelows, with folded sleeves and plaited gown; and, to crown all, is

> "Stiff with hoops, and arm'd with ribs of whale,"

the associations connected with these things, destroy all the interest of the picture; and it is of little avail, that

> "On her white breast a sparkling cross she wore,
> "Which Jews might kiss, and infidels adore,"

if, for a moment, we imagine it surrounded with powdered curls, patches, and beauty-spots.

I grant that the "easy waist in milk-white bodice clad," has occasionally met with its admirers, but then it is merely as an appendage of rustic simplicity; the demands of polished life seem entirely opposed to it. Waller addresses, in the language of courtly passion, a lady whose

> "Waist is straight and clean
> "As Cupid's shaft, or Hermes' rod,
> "And powerful, too, as either god;"

and even Marmontel, in compliance with the prejudices of the voluptuous court in which he flourished, has told us, that the charms of his Lauretta were improved by the silly and cumbrous appendages of fashion, and heightened to perfection under the hands of the friseur.

To me, the least of all the Muses' votaries, it has remained to illustrate the necessary connection between the principles of taste and the legitimate pursuits of fashion. I have had the boldness to level anathemas against the stiffness and formality of courtly parade, and have dared to consider ease as essential to elegance. The popular prejudices on the subject of colour, have not escaped my animadversions, and in spite of the frowns of "awful beauty," I have ventured to recommend tenderness, delicacy, and propriety, in opposition to glare, show, and extravagance. A new year and a new volume are the signal of a fresh campaign, and I promise my readers to pursue these strictures with a licence unlimited, but by the anxiety I feel for their best interests, and the love I bear to the sex in general.

Arbiter Elegantiarum.

TWENTY-THIRD LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN LONDON TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

Your letter received yesterday, my dearest sister, found me in the best possible humour; so perfectly *in temper* with all, and every thing around me, that had I time to analyze your remarks on "*The moral consistency of things*," I dare say I should pronounce them excellent. I will place your letter, dear girl, in my desk, as a *corps de reserve* for those *November days* when we are obliged to be sober, and apt to reflect in spite of ourselves. At this season it is natural and politic in us mortals to make the most of the transient sunshine allotted us: therefore, my love, excuse me if I hurry to business with less grace than usual — for the *comet* has finished its course. The *constellations* beam with favourable omens —noble suitors—r——l suitors!—rich dukes—dashing earls—poor barons—and wealthy baronets, are all within our influence! Now, therefore, my dear Constance, is the propitious moment! let me not pass it by unimproved!—for "*there is a tide in the affairs of mortals.*" I would not that it *ebbed* ere my purpose was served. But to descend from mind to matter. Let me hasten to tell you, that you may now lay aside your plaid sarsnet spencer, as no longer considered either select or elegant; and when

you have chosen from the *list* I am about to send you, my milliner shall be set to work for you. The out-door habiliments consist of the long and Polish demi pelisse, wrapped in front, or ornamented *à la militaire*, formed of cloth, velvet, or sarsnet, and trimmed with fur, or borders of variegated chenille, or feather trimming; to these may be added, the Pomeranian and Carmelite mantle, which are invariably composed of fine cloth, lined with white sarsnet, trimmed with correspondent fur, Chinese silk braid, or swansdown, and finished at their several terminations with rich silk tassels. Fur capes, or French pelerines of fur, are occasionally attached to each, and are ever a most seasonable and becoming appendage to the several orders of *costume* at this period of the year. There is little change in the style of hats or bonnets worn with these articles; fancy bonnets of velvet or cloth, the helmet *à la Calypso*, and the canonical cap of fur, with broad bands of gold lace, and Angola feathers to correspond, are the most unique and elegant. For the intermediate style, black or coloured small cottage pokes, edged with narrow gold lace, or feather trimming, with curled ostrich feathers in front, drooping towards the left side, and worn with deep veils, admit of no rival in point of a tasteful consistency. Gowns and robes are composed of divers materials, such as velvet, fine Lama or Merino cloth, sarsnets and figured satins; these are formed at the pleasure of the several wearers, from the following fashionable and distinguishing order: the Polish vest, Roman tunic, Turkish flowing robe, round German gown, or French frock, with demi trains; they are separately and consistently ornamented with fur, swansdown, chenille borders, Lama embroidery, silver, gold, and embossed velvet in leaves. Orange, rose pink, purple, dark-shaded green, grey, and the Wellington brown, are the colours mostly in vogue. I have just ordered a ball dress for the Countess of M——'s night; it consists of an under dress of gossamer satin, edged with a frosted silver border at the feet, and short sleeves of silver tissue, over which is a Spartan tunic petticoat, and bodice of orange crape, sitting close to the form; a narrow chenille binding of the same colour in shades, terminated with a light silver fringe; a Roman pointed cestus, confined on the left side of the figure with a cord and tassel of silver. Head-dress of silver laurel, intertwined with the hair; pearl neck-chain and convent cross, ear-rings and armlets *en suite;* white swansdown demi tippet; French kid gloves, scarcely meeting the armlet; Grecian slippers of white satin, laced and trimmed with silver; fan of frosted crape. My friend Lady Caroline wears precisely the same *costume*, except that her tunic and bodice is composed of green crape, with gold trimming, and her ornaments are brilliants. We expect to arrest no common attention in these attractive habits. You must not hope after this, that I can give much time to the more humble order of decoration; and, indeed, you will lose little by my silence in this particular, little change having taken place since the description given you so *copiously* in my last letter. You ask me, whether a muff

is considered an indispensable appendage?—I must reply, they are consistent at this season, *if ever*, but they are by no means generally fashionable; and I think your *ten* guineas may be more advantageously bestowed. Excuse an abrupt, but affectionate farewell, from your ever faithful and attached

BELINDA.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

CONQUEST OF BATAVIA, AUG. 8, 1811.

WHEN we reflect on the present situation and exertions of Great Britain, bidding defiance to, and humbling the power of France by two separate armies in the Peninsula, and by a third stationed on the shores of Sicily: when we farther contemplate the amount of the military force which secures her own coasts from insult, and consider the extent of that which guards her vast empire in Hindostan; adding thereto the immense number of regular troops scattered in endless garrisons over the whole face of the globe, either to protect her own insular possessions, or to secure those taken from every one of her enemies: what must be our idea of the power and wealth of a country—what of the wisdom and energy of her councils—which, with all these drains and a shackled commerce, continues upon her foes an uninterrupted career of transmarine conquest, terminable only by a want of further hostile ground to to seize upon?

These thoughts naturally suggested themselves at the perusal of the grateful intelligence we are about to lay before our readers. We have taken Batavia, the *last* and most important colony of the enemy. There is henceforth nothing more to take! Batavia, the center of the once-flourishing Eastern empire of the Dutch, to use Lord Minto's words, has been wrested from the short usurpation of the French government, added to the dominion of the British crown, and converted from a seat of hostile machination and commercial competition, into an augmentation of British power and prosperity.

This conquest is not the effect of a *coup de main*. The force destined for the operation had been collecting and detained for months; Bonaparte and all Europe were acquainted with our intentions, and every thing was done on the part of France to frustrate them. The Batavian army had been successively reinforced, the governor of the island, Gen. Daendels, recalled, and another, General Jansens, sent out, on whom more dependance was placed. He arrived in time to have justified the wisdom of his master's choice. The British forces, under the command of Sir Samuel Achmuty landed on the 4th of August at Chillingching, 12 miles east of Batavia; where they found that the principal force of the enemy was concentrated in an entrenched camp in the interior, supported by the works of Meester Cornelis, and that the city of Batavia was left to itself. The latter accordingly surrendered without resistance on the 8th of August. On the 10th, the advance of our army under Colonel Gillespie was directed to commence operations in the direction of the enemy's main force.

A corps of Gallo-Batavians, on the approach of our troops, abandoned their cantonments at Weltevrede, and took a position two miles in advance of their entrenched camp. Here they were attacked and defeated with the loss of about 500 men and their artillery. The British commander-in-chief, though hitherto successful, now had an opportunity to ascertain, that his opponents were not only greatly superior in number, but that the entrenched camp he occupied, from its local situation and numerous chain of redoubts, studded with abundance of heavy metal, appeared next to impregnable. Our further progress, therefore, became difficult and somewhat doubtful. An assault, however, was determined upon as soon as, by the bringing up of our own artillery, the undertaking could be prepared for and seconded. Twenty 18-pounders and 8 mortars and howitzers played for some days on the enemy's works, gradually damped their fire, and disturbed every part of their position. The assault on the camp of Meester Cornelis took place on the 26th Aug. Our intrepid warriors made themselves masters of one redoubt after an other in spite of the most obstinate resistance. Nothing could withstand British impetuosity: the whole of the works were carried, and the whole hostile army (upwards of 10,000 disciplined troops) either killed, taken, or dispersed. Gen. Jansens, with a small party of horse, abandoned his post and fled into the country. We killed about 2,000, took three French generals and 5,000 prisoners. Our own loss was 132 killed and 705 wounded. The artillery taken on that day alone amounted to 58 pieces seized on the field of battle, besides 92 found in the arsenal and 280 on the batteries of Meester Cornelis—and adding thereto the ordnance taken on the 8th at Batavia, and on the 10th at Weltevreede, the whole number of cannon, mortars, and howitzers that fell into our hands from the 8th to the 26th of Aug. amounts, according to the official returns, to the enormous number of 1,510 pieces—more, probably, than any quantity ever taken by an enemy, in so short a space, since the invention of fire-arms!!

Although the battle of Meester Cornelis has decided the fate of Java, some distant settlements of minor consequence, had not surrendered when the dispatches left the island. An expedition was preparing against Sourabaya, the principal of them, whither it was supposed Gen. Jansens had made his escape. Its fall, as well as the surrender of every part of the European dominions in Java, will, probably, be announced in our next.

At this moment, when England is in possession of all the Dutch and French colonies, the addition of Batavia forms a less comparative weight in the scale of our power, and therefore may perhaps be deemed of less *positive* advantage than it would otherwise have been; especially when we couple with it the knowledge of its proverbially destructive climate. But our object was not so much to add to our colonial empire, as to take from our foe the last, the most important, and the most obnoxious to our interests of all his transmarine possessions. In this point of view, therefore, the value of Batavia to

Great Britain is immense; and, since it will be in our power to station what force may be necessary for its preservation, in the healthier parts of the island, we trust, the effects of the climate will be less pernicious to our troops, particularly the Seapoys, who, although not proof against the deadly vapours of its marshes, are, at least, habituated to its tropical sun.

SPANISH PENINSULA.

Anglo-Portuguese Army, and North of Spain.

The destruction and total rout of General Girard's *corps d'armée*, at Arroyo Molinos, on the 28th Oct. effected in the most masterly manner by the skilful manœuvres and dispositions of General Hill, is too proud a feature in the military annals of Great Britain, not to claim a statement of such additional partilars, to the account given of that victory in our last number, as the absence of the official dispatches then prevented us from presenting to our readers. Our report of the movements was correct, but we underrated greatly the loss of the enemy. Since the battle of Rosbach, in the seven years war, the troops of the *Grande Nation* have never been in an equal situation of disgraceful panic and confusion, nor met with a loss comparatively so great. In fact, Girard's corps, to the amount of 3000 men, was surprised, at the dawn of day, by our troops, who entered the town of Molinos at one end, when the enemy at the other thought them many miles distant. The affair was more to be compared to a hunt than to a regular fight; and the number of prisoners taken amounts to about 1400. Those that fell on the spot are not enumerated, but in the subsequent pursuit, upwards of 600 were found dead in the woods and mountains. Besides this, there fell into our hands the whole of the enemy's artillery, baggage, and commissariat; some magazines of corn, which he had collected at Caceres and Merida, and a contribution of money which he had levied in the latter town. Girard himself was wounded, and, with about 2 or 300 men, mostly without arms, fled towards Llerena. He has died since of his wounds and of anxiety of mind, and been succeeded in command by Philippon, late governor of Badajos. And this important success has been gained with the trifling loss of 71 men killed and wounded on our part!! The French reports of the action, since received, magnify, if any thing, the features of this disaster, except that they compute their loss according to their military arithmetic, which is easily learnt, as it consists in the simple division by 4 for their own loss, and a multiplication by the same number for that of their enemy, which is perfectly fair; for charity begins at home, and to an enemy no mercy ought to be shewn, not even upon paper.

On the Coa and Agueda, nothing of any importance has occurred of late. To supply the place of Reynaud, the governor of Ciudad Rodrigo, who had been kidnapped under the walls of the fortress, by the activity of the Spanish chief, Don Sanchez, and who has since arrived in England, a new governor, General Barrie, was dispatched from Salamanca. He found means to

reach the place of his destination, with a small convoy of provisions, on the 1st November, without any molestation from our troops. This supply probably was trifling, as, since that time, the French army under Marmont has made some demonstrations, which indicated an intention of once more revictualling the place, and which induced Lord Wellington to advance once more his head-quarters from Frenada to Fuentes de Guinaldo, where they had been before the last affairs on the Coa.

In the interior of Spain, some changes in the French staff have lately taken place. Gen. Jourdan has arrived at Madrid, not only to succeed Belliard in the government of Madrid, but to be King Joseph's military adviser; and to direct, as from a center, the movements of all the French armies; a disposition which is said to have caused great discontent among the principal French generals. Marmont has left Placentia, arrived with a corps of 8000 men at Talavera, and thence set out for Madrid. Whether this disposition was a mere precautionary one, on the supposition that General Hill intended to push forward, after his success in Estramadura, or whether the force is intended to reinforce Suchet, before Valencia, time will shew.

A recent dispatch of Lord Wellington, informs us of a very curious transaction, which is so completely in the spirit of the present race of Frenchmen in power, that a much inferior authority would have claimed our belief. It appears, that the country on both banks of the Tagus, as far up as Aranjuez, had been made over by Bonaparte to Marmont, for the support of the army of Portugal (a name, by the bye, which has lately been changed, very wisely, it must be allowed). This arrangement reduced Joseph Bonaparte to the greatest distress, as the produce of that country was all that *he* had to depend upon, and he was actually living upon the money produced by the retail sale of the grain forcibly levied from the people. Whether or not Marmont knew of the fact of his new Catholic majesty earning a livelihood by following this trade of corn-chandler, we are not informed; but, be that as it may, this grain thus levied, and *bonâ fide* sold by Joseph, was again seized by Marmont, and taken from the people. It was in vain for the poor Spaniards to assert that they had bought it out of their king's storehouses; they were answered, without ceremony, that the king had no right to sell it!! Such swindling tricks, no doubt, must render the French name *dear* to every Spaniard!

In the North of Spain, some movements of temporary consequence have taken place. A detachment of Count D'Orsenne's army, under the command of Gen. Bonnet, once more entered the Asturias, in the beginning of November, under a trifling resistance, and took possession of Oviedo, Gijon, &c. We own, the conduct of the Gallician and Asturian levies is mysterious in the extreme. From the hardy and brave population of these provinces we had formed the most sanguine expectations;—they

are the most lukewarm in the cause of their country.

SOUTH OF SPAIN.

The brave and energetic Ballasteros offers to his countrymen a very different example. An army of 10,000 men, dispatched by Soult, under the command of Godinot, was to overwhelm the patriot at one blow. Vain hope! Ballasteros gave way in the best order to such a superior force, and retreated under the cannon of Gibraltar; while a handful of British (1100 men) disembarked at Tariffa, and began manœuvring on the left of Godinot, who was posted on the heights of St. Roque. The French general, mistaking probably the numbers of this trifling British force to be adequate to take him in flank, while Ballasteros might assail his front, thought proper to retreat again to Seville. There Soult demanded an explanation of his conduct, and the result of the interview was, that Godinot seized a soldier's musket, and blew his brains out. Fine pills these to swallow for his Corsican majesty, in the short space of one short month!—One principal general kidnapped under the walls of his fortress, two taken as it were in their beds, one dying of his wounds and anxiety of mind, and a fifth anticipating his anger by dispatching himself. These are different tales from the bulletins issued on the banks of the Danube, the Elbe, the Vistula, and the Niemen!! But to return to the sober duty of an historian. No sooner was Godinot out of sight, than Ballasteros was on the advance again—he now boldly entered the interior with his little, but compact band. And what is the result of this undaunted and spirited advance? Nothing less than another French general, Semele, who, with a corps of 2000 men, were lying at Bornos, being completely surprised and defeated (5th November), his artillery, baggage, and commissariat taken, together with a great number of prisoners. Col. Skerrett, by advancing upon Vejer, seems to have seconded these operations, but finding a superior force advancing upon him, he fell back upon Tariffa. Thus, after beating up the enemy's quarters in several directions, Ballasteros likewise resumed a position in the neighbourhood of St. Roque, where he has established his head-quarters at present, for the twofold purpose of allowing his troops some rest, and of organizing the new levies which he raised in the course of his excursions, amounting to no less than 4000 men. To enable him to do so effectually, he has set on foot a subscription, not only at Gibraltar, but even in England, whither he has dispatched some of his officers, to call upon the Spanish merchants in London, to contribute their mite towards the support of his brave and patriotic troops.—The pestilential fever is rapidly decreasing in the south-eastern provinces.

VALENCIA, CATALONIA, AND EAST OF SPAIN—GUERILLAS.

Battle of Saguntum, 25th October—Surrender of Saguntum to Suchet, 26th October.

The siege of Saguntum, or the castle of Murviedro, was pushed on by Suchet with all the vigour and skill of French tactics; so much so, that, although nature had apparently rendered its position, on a peak-

ed and insulated rock, impregnable, and that these local advantages had been improved by the hasty addition of some strong works, the enemy had begun to batter in breach; and the breach being deemed practicable, on the 18th of October, the place was assaulted in force: but the brave garrison defended themselves so desperately, that the enemy was obliged to abandon his purpose with great loss. Another more vulnerable part of the castle was now battered, and with alarming effect. All this took place in sight of Valencia, and of Blake, who commanded an army under its walls, equal at least to the hostile forces. A resolution was taken to relieve Saguntum, by giving battle. Having augmented his army, by drawing together all the detached corps, Blake marched in the night of the 24th of October, with four divisions, under the respective commands of Generals Caro, Lardizabel, Zayas, and Mahi, amounting, in all, to between 20 and 25,000 men; and early in the morning, a general attack on the whole of the French line commenced. The evolutions of both armies we forbear to detail, they are confusedly described in the official reports of both commanders, and therefore would not reward the trouble of reading them. But the general tenor of this action, although ultimately in favour of the enemy, has greatly raised our opinion, not only of the valour of the Spaniards, but even of their progress in tactics. The battle lasted seven hours: there were moments when fortune seemed to smile on the patriots; at one time the French army was outflanked, the Spanish cavalry under Caro, charged with terrible effect, and took some cannon, but in their eagerness pursued their success beyond prudence, and Caro was taken prisoner, as well as Brigadier Lay. Zayas performed every part of his portion of the day's duty successfully; defeated the opposed enemy, maintained the gained ground in spite of every effort, and, after receiving orders to retreat, withdrew in order, presenting an iron front to his pursuers. The loss on both sides we are left to guess. From all that we could collect, the Spaniards returned 3000 men minus to Valencia, and the French may have suffered to half that extent. The retreat of Blake was conducted with regularity.

The circumstance of two battalions being taken prisoners, was immediately turned to profit by the *adroit* Suchet. On the evening after the battle, he summoned Adriani, the governor of Saguntum, informed him of Blake's defeat, and offered, as evidence of its truth, to shew the prisoners to any officer that might be dispatched from the castle for that purpose. Adriani, although by no means in extremity, and possessing at least 2,000 excellent troops, gave into the snare, prematurely supposing, that all was lost, and that Valencia itself must fall immediately; and on the next day (26th Oct.) surrendered the place, and the garrison as prisoners of war, to the great regret of Blake; who, in our opinion, was in a condition to have ventured on a second attempt for the relief of so important a post; for since the fatal battle, four weeks have expired without any movement of consequence, or any impression on Valencia, being made by Suchet,

except an attempt upon the Graò, or port, by a column of six thousand Frenchmen under General Harispe, which was repulsed with ease and considerable hostile loss. The Spanish army remains rather under the walls than within the city; and another battle probably has, ere this, taken place. If this were lost, the situation of Suchet will become unpleasant. Since he left Catalonia, that kingdom has daily increased in patriotic spirit and defenders. The energy we once more observe in the valiant population of this part of Spain, is principally owing to those two active and skilful chiefs, Generals Lacy and Baron d'Eroles. They have taken many strong towns from the enemy, and made a number of small garrisons prisoners. Among those we only mention Igualada, Belpuig, and Cervera, in the latter of which places, 350 French laid down their arms. In consequence of these losses the French have nearly evacuated the open country, abandoned even the strong post of Montserrat, gained so dearly, and retreated to their fortresses, Barcelona, Tortosa, and Tarragona. And what must be particularly galling to Bonaparte, the indefatigable D'Eroles has recently made a second excursion into France, penetrated into Languedoc, dispersed the feeble bands of national guards, and levied on the inhabitants about 50,000 dollars, with which he returned in safety.

The guerillas over all Spain continue their destructive warfare, with such augmentation of importance, that several of their bands have grown up to the strength and consistency of a legion of regular troops. This is particularly the case with the forces under Mina, the Empecinado, Don Julian, and Duran. The first of these fought a most gallant action near Agerbe, on the 17th of October, with a French corps of 1,100 men, all of whom he destroyed or captured with a trifling loss. Of this we possess not only the official report, but undeniable evidence in the arrival of the prisoners at Corunna in one of our ships. Duran and the Empecinado have taken off a great number of small French detachments, and seized the towns of Molina, Daroca, and Calatayud, where they made 800 prisoners. In the above short sketch we have purposely confined ourselves to transactions which are officially corroborated by British officers. Their truth, therefore, is unquestionable.—Can such a population be conquered ?

SPANISH COLONIES.

La Plata.

As our last narrative of the transactions on the River Plate extended to a late date, we have little to add at the present. Although the report of the actual conclusion of an amicable arrangement between the Junta of Buenos Ayres and the governor of Monte Video, is not confirmed, it is certain that the acrimony of the two contending parties has subsided ; and that the negociations for a reunion of interests, are proceeding with a fair prospect of a happy termination : an event which, no doubt, will be accelerated by the arrival of the Portuguese army under Don Diego de Souzas, who has actually entered the Plata territory, and is not far distant from Monte Video. The

blockade of Buenos Ayres has, in consequence, ceased.

Venezuela.

Miranda, after the capture of Valencia, many of whose loyal inhabitants fell under the bloodthirsty fury of the victorious republicans, is said to have marched to the attack of Coro, another city persevering in its allegiance to the mother country; and advices from Jamaica bring us the gratifying intelligence of a frigate, with some other smaller vessels, having been dispatched from Porto Rico to the assistance of the faithful city. Of the republican proceedings at Venezuela, we have not had recent advices; but to judge from the intelligence of its pecuniary distresses, and consequent resolution to introduce a paper currency, no favourable omens are to be deduced for the prosperity of the rising republic.

Lima, Mexico.

In Lima, all was loyal in June last, the time when a frigate sailed for Cadiz, where she lately arrived with a considerable supply of bullion; and, thanks to the activity and vigour of the Viceroy Venega's government, the spirit of disaffection in Mexico is kept in proper check. A dangerous conspiracy to subvert the existing government, was timely discovered in the beginning of August, and crushed by proper measures of rigour. The three principal ringleaders have publicly been executed at Mexico, others are expected to share the same fate (amongst whom are many ecclesiastics and attornies), and about three hundred had been sent to the Castle of St. Juan de Ulloa, in Vera Cruz.—Thus order and tranquillity were promptly restored.

FRANCE.

Bonaparte and his consort returned to Paris on the 11th Nov. This grand tour, on which better politicians than ourselves founded a variety of important speculations, has thus terminated without the manifestation of any of those great political purposes which hitherto set that extraordinary character in motion. The Rhine, it seems, was the boundary of the present excursion; for he did not go beyond Dusseldorf and Cologn. Although the Bonaparte of 1811, is no longer the Bonaparte of ten years ago, yet we still have that regard for the remains of his former vigour of mind and understanding (*stat magni nominis umbra*) to feel ourselves unwarranted in assigning mere ostentation and diversion as the end of this journey.

RUSSIA.

Under this article, we have it at last in our power to state the important and welcome intelligence of a congress of Russian and Turkish plenipotentiaries having met at Giurgewo, for the purpose of entering on negociations for a treaty of peace. If we are to credit official accounts from Petersburgh, the Russian forces, under the command of General Kutusow, have recently obtained some partial advantages over the troops of the grand vizir; whose army, nevertheless, maintains its footing on the left bank of the Danube. But we are uninformed whether the negociations above alluded to, are accompanied with a suspension of hostilities.

AMERICA.

Referring to the opinion we expressed in our last, in regard to the complexion of the evidence produced in a court of enquiry instituted in America on the conduct of Commodore Rogers, we have lately had accomplished to a great extent our wish for a similar enquiry on the part of Great Britain. The depositions of the officers, mates, &c. of the Little Belt, as taken during an investigation of the affair at Halifax, have been published in England; and their testimony is unanimous as to the American frigate's having fired the first gun. Thus far, therefore, our evidence is equal to the American. But, in addition to that, we now bring forth the depositions of two seamen, the one, we believe, an American, and the other an Englishman, who were on board the President at the time of the action, and who swear, that the first shot was discharged from that ship. Nor does our superiority of evidence stop here; for we have Capt. Bingham's official instructions, enjoining him to treat the citizens of the United States with the utmost respect: whereas the American government has hitherto studiously concealed the instructions under which her commodore had sailed and acted. This question, therefore, is, in our opinion, set at rest.

Congress has met at Washington, and been addressed by the President Mr. Maddison, in a long message on the 5th Nov. More importance has been attached to this official document than it seems to call for. Its spirit, although not friendly to Great Britain, is, at the same time, not in favour of France. Both belligerents are charged with acts of violence against the rights of a neutral republic, and Congress in consequence is called upon to put the United States "into an armour and attitude demanded by the crisis, and corresponding with the national spirit and expectations."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

His Majesty remains in the same state as reported in our last.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, we are rejoiced to state, is entirely recovered from his late accident, and has been transacting business in town with ministers for some time.

Dr. Sheridan, one of the Irish Catholic delegates, whose arrest we have reported in a preceding number, has first been put upon his trial, in the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, on the charge of a breach of the act of parliament, commonly called the Convention Act; and acquitted by the jury, notwithstanding the judges declared, *seriatim*, the delegated meetings to be a violation of the law.—Upon this unexpected verdict, the Attorney General signified that "he shall not press the other trials during the remainder of the term."—This declaration was not satisfactory to the rest of the accused delegates; they now demanded a trial, and the Lord Chief Justice fixed on the first day of the ensuing term for that purpose.

For this month past, the most disgraceful riots have prevailed in Nottinghamshire. The journeymen weavers, dissatisfied with the lowness of their wages, the reason of

which they sought in the perfection of the machines and frames, which enabled the masters to dispense with human hands to a certain degree, have declared open war against these unfortunate frames. Accordingly, numerous guerilla parties infest the county, and wreak their vengeance upon every frame they can discover. In this manner, some thousands of frames have been destroyed, in defiance of the vigilance of the civil as well as military power. The loss already sustained by these acts of violence, is estimated to be of very great extent; and, although several bodies of troops have been marched into the county, the depredations of the offenders are so sudden and secret, as to have eluded open force hitherto. The masters, therefore, will probably be under the necessity of coming to some terms of accommodation with their antagonists, ere order and tranquillity can be restored in the county.

PLATE 3.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

THE superb bed, of which we give a perspective view, resembles, in its general features and construction, a very handsome state bed lately built for the Marquis of Winchester. The artist has, however, omitted in his drawing the introduction of the armorial crest, and similar local ornaments of that bed; and has introduced other tasteful decorations, which render it certainly more elegant in its appearance, and give the mass a more decided and picturesque effect: this may, therefore, be considered rather an original design, than a mere portrait. The present prevailing ornament of the Regent's plume is here new, and the cornices are perforated for the admission of the draperies, instead of having them twisted round or over them. We trust that this, with other designs and views of elegant furniture given in this work, may tend to increase the practice of consulting the studies of artists in the choice and arrangement of those articles; and that our upholsterers, who are in general themselves men of enlightened taste, as well as excellent mechanics, will, with such aid (which their opportunities can rarely allow them time to cultivate themselves), render the household furniture of British manufacture as celebrated for its style of design, as it so justly is for its excellence of workmanship.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the practice of a physician, from the 15th of Nov. to the 15th of December, 1811.

Acute diseases.—Catarrh, 14.... Peripneumony, 2.... Pleurisy, 1... Inflammatory sore-throat, 4...Scarlet fever and sore-throat, 4...Hooping-cough, 5....Acute rheumatism, 3....Fever, 3....Small-pox, 2.... Acute diseases of infants, 8.

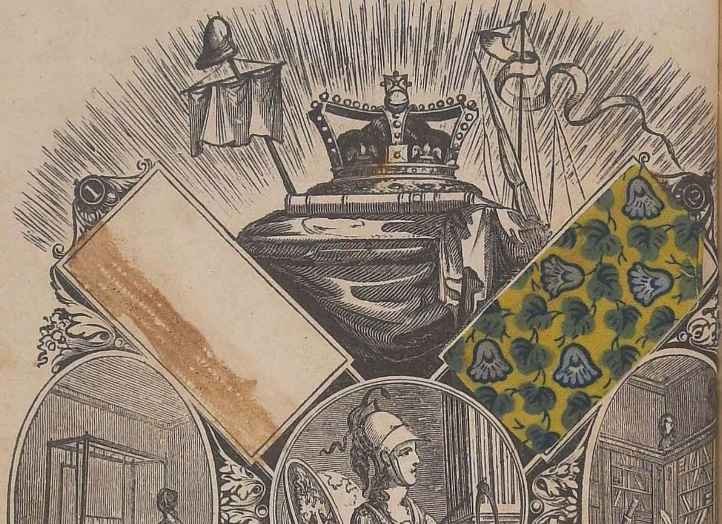
Chronic diseases.—Cough and dyspnœa, 28....Pleurodyne, 3.... Pulmonary consumption, 4...Chronic rheumatism, 6...Asthenia, 8... Dropsy, 3.....Scirrhous liver, 2.... Dysentery, 3.....Diarrhœa, 4....

Gastrodynia, 2....Enterodynia, 4 ....Hœmatemesis, 1...Epilepsy, 1 ....Vertigo, 3....Dyspepsia, 2.... Dysure, 1...Worms, 3....Cutaneous diseases, 5....Female complaints, 6.

Since the last report, acute complaints have increased. The weather has been extremely variable, and has been productive of its usual consequences—colds, coughs, affections of the breath, and sore-throat. Children, especially, have suffered from these complaints. In many families, cough and fever have attacked every individual, like the progress of an influenza. When relief is not early obtained in some very young children, the complaint has proved fatal, by effusion within the chest, or a secretion of mucus too viscid and copious to admit of its being sufficiently and easily expectorated. In such instances, the distress is urgent, from respiration being performed with a difficulty threatening suffocation. In the beginning of such disorders, the application of leeches to the chest, or even using the lancet, affords the most prompt relief; and should be followed up by blistering, saline and antimonial medicines, and squills, and occasional purgatives. Where bleeding has been omitted, digitalis is often decidedly beneficial, by diminishing arterial action, promoting absorption, and assisting expectoration. Like all potent remedies, this drug is capable of doing mischief, and may not be prescribed by unskilful hands with impunity. From its misapplication, or being given in unsuitable doses, violent and alarming consequences have ensued: hence it has incurred the abuse which we frequently observe is bestowed by the ignorant or the prejudiced, upon some of our most valuable and improved remedies. But, administered with judgment, its effects being watched with caution, and the dose duly adapted to the habit and peculiar symptoms of the patient, it may be taken with perfect safety, and will frequently cure complaints which resist other medicines.

In hydrothorax, and some other dropsical affections, digitalis, combined with mercury, performs wonders. Dr. Withering, to whom we are chiefly indebted for the introduction of this valuable remedy into, at least, more general circulation, said of it above twenty years since, "That it acts more certainly as a *diuretic* than any other medicine; and that, if this fails, there is but little chance of any other medicine succeeding." The late amiable and much-lamented Dr. Currie, observed, "I have employed the digitalis to a very considerable extent, in inflammation of the brain, and of the heart, and of the lungs; and have succeeded with it in situations where I should otherwise have despaired. I have also found it an excellent remedy in inflammatory rheumatism." The limited nature of this report, precludes the writer from further pursuing this important subject: in concluding, however, he may remark, and chiefly with the view of checking the loud and unmeaning cry which has been raised against the employment of this excellent medicine, that he has most freely and extensively used it, on some occasions, with great satisfaction to himself and benefit to his patient; and, in no instance, with consequences either fatal or pernicious.

BORDERS for NEEDLEWORK.



Jan. 1812.—Vol. 7.

The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashion, and Politics.

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles as they come out, and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered. *R. Ackermann*, 101, *Strand*, *London*.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The continuation of mild weather through nearly the whole of last month, has been propitious to the latter sown wheat and turnips.

The wheat has spread well upon the ground, on those soils where the water was drained off in a husbandmanlike manner, but particularly upon large and open sub-soils. Upon the close retentive clays, in flat and low situations, it has suffered considerably from the heavy rains of November. The flag is wane and spiry, and will require a dry winter to recover it from the chill or check it has received from a superabundance of surface water, at the time the young root was losing the support of the mucilaginous farina contained in its parent seed.

The produce of last harvest rises light, thin, and troughy, owing to the destructive prevalence of the blight; but to add to this failure of farina within the corn, we are subject to a farther loss from the same cause, by our present imperfect mode of starting thin corn from the ear. The more the surface of a corn approaches to a flat for the want of flour to fill it out and make it oval, the less effect has a blow upon it to start it. This adds most seriously to our loss, by compelling us to throw so much out with the straw, at a time when we can least afford this waste.

As the barley crop was not affected with the blight, the corn is strong and full of farina: although the quality is coarse, it will assist to eke out the wheat flour.

Potatoes have risen a full crop, and of a fine quality.

The brassica tribe, and culinary vegetables, are of fine quality and in abundance.

The favourable weather of last month has produced an unusual growth of the turnip crop. The soiling species have also thrown out a luxuriance of herbage that will protect their roots through the winter months, and cause an early cut in the spring.

The late dry weather has likewise been favourable to the pasture, in keeping the cattle from the stall.

Plate 6.—PATTERNS FOR NEEDLE-WORK.

These patterns are designed for the borders of dresses, robes, shirts, and collars. They may be worked in embroidery, feather-stitch, and tambour, and are equally adapted for colours in worsted, silk, or chenille.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1 is an article of peculiar neatness and of great durability, particularly appropriated for ladies' morning dresses, and children's frocks and trowsers, the figure never being removed by washing. We are favoured with this delicate article from the house of Millard, in Cheapside, where it may be obtained; and where it forms a part

of the many elegant articles peculiar to that celebrated establishment, which certainly is unrivalled, both in the variety, richness, and elegance of its supplies; and possesses, at the same time, the advantages of a superior economy. We believe our fair fashionables are well acquainted with this *Repository* of foreign and British manufactures; but for the information of our correspondents who reside in the country or in distant climes, we must observe, that this house furnishes the greatest choice of fashionable articles for ladies' wear and household use, as well as rich furniture for drawing-rooms, bed-rooms, &c. These may be purchased from the singularly low price of one shilling per yard, and upwards. The most costly and best productions of India are to be found here. Their Indian shawls, we understand, are offered from eight, to one hundred and fifty guineas each. Their linens of Russia, Irish, German, and Valenciennes manufacture, are of the first fabric. Their printed silks, bettillas, and muslins are of a unique description. Their white chintz, anjengos, and long cloths for children's wear, are of singular durability and beauty. This house is of the first respectability, each article is warranted, and all goods purchased by the piece, or demi, are obtained at the wholesale price, as well as those purchased by the entire case or package.

No. 2 is a delicate and animated printed cambric, for morning or domestic wear. The style of this article must be necessarily simple and plain, as will be obvious to the purchasers. It is sold by Messrs. Smith and Co. Tavistock-street, Covent-Garden.

No. 3. A white cotton velvet of a peculiarly delicate fabric, designed for the fashionable amusement of painting, an art now particularly in vogue with our fair fashionables, who have wisely relinquished the inelegant and unprofitable employ of shoe-making and book-binding in favour of their industrious, half-ruined, and more humble brethren*. This article, as well as the colours for painting, are sold at Ackermann's Repository, No. 101, Strand; and it is a peculiar advantage to the public, that they may obtain at this house drawings and patterns for copying on the following terms:

Yearly subscription, 4 guineas.
Half-year do.......2 do.
Quarterly do.......1 do.

The money to be paid at the time of subscribing, &c. &c. Printed particulars may be had at the Repository of Arts, 101, Strand.

No. 4. A fine Merino cloth, of *Wellington brown*, a colour in the highest esteem in fashionable circles. It may be termed the orange colour *sobered*. It is adapted for robes, pelisses, and mantles, and should be trimmed with a tastefully contrasted fur, variegated chenille, or swansdown. We have seen the carmelite mantle composed of this material, lined with white sarsnet, with white raised chenille borders, and confined at the throat with rich correspondent cord and tassels, to have a very tasteful effect. This cloth is furnished by Mess. Ghrimes, of Ludgate-hill, whose house is famed for producing the most brilliant in-grain colours *in cloth* ever exhibited. The present article measures two yards wide, and the price 36s. per yard.

* See the speech of PETER CORDOVAN, vol. 4, page 16, Repository of Arts, &c.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTS.

(Solicitors' Names between Parentheses.)

ALLEN G. Casterton, Rutland, innkeeper (Austice and Cox, Temple

Allen W. Birmingham, silver-plater (Kinderly and Long, Holborn court, Gray's inn

Allenby F. Louth, Lincoln, grocer (Barber, Gray's inn square

Ansell J. Birmingham, shoemaker (Bourdillon and Hewitt, London

Anthony W. Thorverton, Devon, surgeon (Palmer, Barnard's inn

Armstrong W. Wapping, ship-chandler (Noy and Pope, Mincing lane, Tower street

Atcheson J. West Smithfield, coal-mercht. (Parry, Chancery chambers, Chancery lane

Bagshaw J. Glocester street, Queen square, victualler (Pullen, Fore street

Barlow J. H. Grange court, Carey street, pearl-stringer (Mayhew and Price, Symond's inn

Bate J. G. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Beland J. F. Rood lane, merchant (Sherwood, Canterbury square

Bennett J. King's road, plumber (Stratton and Allport, Shoreditch

Bentley M. Wakefield, woolstapler (Battye, Chancery lane

Berry C. jun. Norwich, bookseller (Windus and Holtaway, Chancery lane

Bessell C. Lambeth, insurance-broker (Rogers and Son, Manchester buildings, Westminster

Blacklin Y. New Bridge street, lace-merchant (Browne, Lincoln's inn

Blake T. Ringwood, Hants, saddler Bourdillon and Hewitt, London

Boze J. G. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Bromley W. Broad street buildings, merchant (Howard and Abraham, Jewry street, Aldgate

Browne J. Liverpool, cotton-manufacturer (Ellis, Chancery lane

Browne G. Holywell street, Shoreditch, haberdasher (Jesse, Furnival's inn

Briant F. Holborn, leather-dresser (Jones and Roche, Church yard, Covent garden

Buchanan D. and R. Brunn, Liverpool, merchants (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane

Bugden T. Brighton, builder (Abbot, Chancery lane

Caldwell J. Bolton, cotton-manufacturer (Meddowcroft, Gray's inn

Cash J. Stockport, cheesemonger (Longdill and Beckett, Gray's inn

Casheer J. Rupert street, Whitechapel, cooper (Rivers, Garlick hill

Cederberg A. Worship street, Norton Falgate, engine and tool-maker (Mounney, Wood street

Chamberlain J. Hanwell, Middlesex, mealman (Clarke, Thavies inn

Clark J. Deptford, mealman (Hore, Furnival's inn

Clarke T. Exeter, draper (Noy and Pope, Mincing lane, Tower street

Claridge R. Upper George street, Manchester square, upholsterer (Newcombe, Vine street, Piccadilly

Clark J. Alie street, Goodman's fields, carver and gilder (Robinson and Hine, Charterhouse square,

Clough J. H. J. S. Wilkes, and J. B. Clough, Liverpool, merchants (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Coffin J. Merthyr Tydvil, Glamorgan, tanner (Jenkins, James, and Abbot, New inn

Cohen G. A. Glocester street, Commercial road, merchant (Annesley and Bennett, Tokenhouse yard

Cooke J. North Shields, Northumberland, glover (Cardale and Young, Gray's inn

Cooper W. Draycott, Somerset, maltster (Shephard, Adlington, and Gregson, Bedford row

Cooper S. jun. Liverpool, wheelwright (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings

Cooper E. Bishopsgate street, coach-plater (Setree, Bell court, Walbrook

Coppleston T. M. Kensington. victualler (Battey, Sloane street

Cotton T. Bishopsgate street, insurance-broker (Wilkie and Knight, Castle street, Falcon square

Curtis J. Vere street, Oxford street, hosier (Bennett, Doctors' Commons

Cutbush J. sen. Westminster, lime-mercht. (Jones, Millman place

Cutler A Water lane, Tower street, paper-stainer (Debary, Derby and Scudamore, Gate street, Lincoln's inn fields

Dalby E. Bucklersbury, warehouseman (Tarn, Warnford court

Davis J. Bristol, haberdasher (Price and Williams, Lincoln's inn

Dawson T. and W. Powling, Aldgate High street, linen-drapers (Martin, Vintners' hall, Upper Thames street

Denny J. Broughton, Lancashire, grocer (Clennell, Staple's inn

Dodson R. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Dow W. Old street road, tallow-chandler (Jesse, Furnival's inn

Dunn W. Wednesbury, Warwickshire, draper (Kinderly and Long, Gray's inn

Dunster R. Fen court, Fenchurch street, underwriter (Humphreys, Tokenhouse yard

Eastland J. Old Ford, dealer (Serle, Child's place, Temple Bar

Edwards R. Monmouth, draper (Brace, Symond's inn

Elliot D. Cheddington, butcher (Eyles, St. George's in the East

Ellis D. Christchurch, Hants, linen-draper (Langley, Charlotte street, Bedford square

Elt T. E. Holloway, turner (Jeyes, Charlotte street, Fitzroy square

Elworthy J. Plymouth Dock, money-scrivener (Collett, Winburn and Collett, Chancery lane

Faulkner E. Pendleton, Lancashire, joiner (Ellis, Chancery lane

Fern H. Cheltenham, painter (Vizard and Hutchinson, Lincoln's inn

Fisher G. Doncaster, gardener (King, Castle street, Holborn

Forshaw J. Liverpool, merchant (Cooper & Lowe, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane

Forsyth T. Burslem, Stafford, draper (Ellis, Chancery lane

Freame T. Worcester, draper (Platt, Temple

Fry H. Bedford place, Bloomsbury, money-scrivener (Withy, Buckingham st. Strand

Fryer E. Preston, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Gardner W. Haymarket victualler (Taylor, Fore street, Cripplegate

Gaskarth J. Oxford street, linen-draper (Chapman and Stephens, St. Mildred's court, Poultry

Gaskel J. J. and J. Clementson, Minories, merchants (Marson, Newington Butts

Glazbrook W. Whitechapel, High street, hosier (South and Henderson, Leman street, Goodman's fields

Glazbrook W. Goswell terrace, toy-manufacturer (Howard and Abrahams, Jury street, Aldgate

Goldsmith J. Lewis, carpenter (Ellis, Hatton garden

Gollop S. Honiton, Devon, baker (Robinson, Essex street, Strand

Goodall J. Cheltenham, Glocester, upholsterer (Vizard and Hutchinson, Lincoln's inn

Gore J. jun. Cheltenham, plumber (Vizard and Hutchinson, Lincoln's inn

Gorton G. Upper Dorset street, Mary le bone, builder (Dixon, Nassau street, Soho

Graham C. Oxford, innholder (Walsh, Oxford

Gratton H. Nottingham, hosier (Forbes & Pocock, Ely place

Green J. Park house, Cumberland, drover (Mounsey, Staple's inn

Green J. Deopling, Kent, tanner (Jones, Millman place

Hadley W. jun. Derby, chemist (Empson, Blackfriars road

Hallan W. and J. Worr, Clerkenwell green, jewellers (Tucker, Bartlett's buildings

Hanson E. Halifax, corn-dealer (Cardales and Young, Gray's inn

Harris R. sen. and jun. J. Wilkinson and W. Harris, Watling street, linen-drapers (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street

Harvey R. Edmonton, carpenter (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane

Haydon N. King street, Bloomsbury, milliner (Blake and Son, Cook's court, Carey st.

Hayter C jun. Staines, smith (Rigge and Merrifield, Carey street

Hayward F. New Sarum, Wilts, tailor (Davies, Lothbury

Heath S. Birmingham, shoemaker (Nicholls, Gray's inn square

Heelis J. R. Isherwood, and R. Gregory, Bolton le Moors, Lancashire, corn-dealers (Shephard, Adlington, and Gregson, Bedford row

Higginson H. Finsbury square, merchant (Murray, Birchin lane

Hill J. Peterborough, draper (Noy & Pope, Mincing lane, Tower street

Homan J. Fenchurch street, upholsterer (Wilks, Hoxton square

Hooper H. Sturry, Kent, dealer and chapman (Dane, Lincoln's inn fields

Hyde W. Manchester, merchant (Cunliffe, Manchester

Jackson R. Manchester, corn-factor (Ellis, Chancery lane

Jackson W Bryanstone street, Portman sq. stationer (Few and Ashmore, Henrietta street, Covent garden,

James E. Pembroke, shopkeeper (Heelis, Staple's inn

Jones T Whitechapel road, tallow-chandler (Goodchild, Mount terrace, Whitechapel road

Jones W. Upper North street, Gray's inn lane, baker (Weightman and Son, Castle st. Holborn

Kellawry T. Walworth, carpenter (Watson, Clifford's inn

Kershaw T Rochdale, flannel-manufacturer (Blakelock and Makinson, Serjeant's inn

Killday J. jun. Merinder, Warwickshire, maltster (Kinderley and Long, Gray's inn

King W. Brewer street, Golden sq stationer (Wilkinson and Young, Margaret street, Cavendish square

Kirke E. D. Hull, linen-draper (Exley, Stocker, and Dawson, Furnival's inn

Knight G. Cirencester, Glocester, brazier (Meredith, Robbins, and Tomkyns, Lincoln's inn

Lantrou J. Rhayader, Radnor, victualler (Barber, Gray's inn

Lee H. jun. Hull, grocer (Edmunds, Lincoln's inn

Lewis T. Coedycymar, Brecon, shopkeeper (Edmunds, Lincoln's inn

Lincker S. Newgate street, umbrella-maker (Clarke, Sadler's hall, Cheapside

Lockwood J. Stroud, Kent, money-scrivener (Watts and Constable, Symond's inn

Magnie J. Lambeth, dealer in musical instruments (Popkin, Dean street, Soho

M'Call J. Bishopsgate street, merchant (Sherwood, Cushion court, Broad street

Merrick J Pendleton, Lancaster, victualler (Edge, manchester

Miles T. Gun alley, fellmonger (Drew, Bermondsey street

Morgan W. Liverpool, pipe-maker (Meddowcroft, Gray's inn

Muggeridge J. Kennington, builder (Washborough, Sun court, Cornhill

Norrie J. Holborn, woollen-draper [Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall-court

Oakman T Castle-street, Long Acre, bedstead-manufacturer [Courteen, Walbrook

Ogle J. New City Chambers, insurance-broker [Swain, Stevens, Maples, and Pearson, Old Jewry

Ormerod G. Lane Head, Rochdale, Lancashire, innholder [Hurd, Temple

Owen L. Manchester, corn-dealer [Milne and Parry, Temple

Parnell S. Kingston, linen-draper [Sweet and Stokes, Basinghall street

Pearce E. Evesham, Worcester, shopkeeper [Smart, Staple's Inn

Peat J. and W. Smith, Piccadilly, sadlers [Rogers, Frith street, Soho

Pettit R. Childrey, Berks, victualler [Few and Ashmore, Henrietta-street, Covent garden

Pfeil A. L. and E. A. Van Voorst, Bishopsgate street, merchants [Gregson, Dixon, & Gregson, Angel court

Pittman R and R. Watling-street, warehousemen [Gattey and Haddan, Angel court, Throgmorton street

Potts J Hulme, Wallfield, Cheshire, corn-dealer [Sherwin and Hall, Great James st. Bedford row

Powell J. St. Margaret's hill, Borough, stationer [Rippon, London road

Price T and C, Southwark, upholsterers [Wilde and Knight, Castle st. Falcon sq.

Rangeley J. and G. Tetley, Gomersal, York, cotton-spinner [Evans, Hatton garden

Rawson H. Doncaster, broker [Longdill & Beckitt, Gray's inn

Richardson R. Wallingford, Berks, linen-draper [Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street

Rigby J. Liverpool, livery-stable-keeper [Windle, John street, Bedford row

Roberts J. and R. Wood street, Spitalfields, silk-manufacturers [Clutton, Southwark

Roebuck G. and T. Hunshelf, York, clothiers [Battye, Chancery lane

Roper J. Norwich, woollen-draper [Taylor, Norwich

Rosseter J. Bristol, chapman [Sweet and Stokes, Basinghall street

Rowley W. Cleveland street, Fitzroy sq. engine-maker [Smith, Hatton garden

Sammond J. Liverpool, currier [Blakelock and Makinson, Temple

Saxon J. Manchester, cotton-twist-mercht. [Milne and Parry, Temple

Scott J. Russsell street, Bermondsey, cooper [Lys and Buckett, Took's court, Cursitor street

Shaw J. Liverpool, taylor [Blackstock and Bunce, Temple

Sherwin S. Somers Town, glass enameller, [Cranch, Union court, Broad street

Shield R. North Shields, ship-owner [Setree, Bell court, Walbrook

Shirley J. Bedwardine, Worcester, wool-stapler [Becke, Bream's buildings, Chancery lane

Short E. Hinckley, Leicester, innholder [Ware, Gray's Inn

Shuter J. New Sarum, Wilts, linen-draper [Blake and Son, Cook's court, Carey street

Sidford G. Bath, carrier [Woods, Mark lane

Simonds S. Raven row, Spitalfields, glass-merchant [Bennett, New Inn Buildings, Wych street

Sims H. Shad Thames, lath-render [Lee, Southwark

Simpson J. Gosport, coal merchant [Hill, Rood lane

Sinclair D. Strand, shoemaker [Duncombe, Lyon's Inn

Slade G. Riverhead, Kent, brandy mercht. [Booth, Queen street, Bloomsbury

Smith J. Halifax, money-scrivener [Morton, Gray's Inn square

Smith A. Uley, Glocestershire, clothier Gaunt, Holborn court, Gray's Inn

Soady W. Plymouth Dock, tallow-chandler Williams and Darke, Prince's st. Bedford row

Southcott J. Bristol, victualler [Prosser & Son, Bartlett's buildings, Holborn

Sparkes R. Little Queen street, coach-joiner [Rogers and Son, Manchester buildings, Westminster

Spencer J. B. J. Bowman, and J. Robinson, Bearbinder lane, factors [Meredyth, Robbins, and Tomkyns, Lincoln's inn

Starkey T. Chingford, Essex, victualler [Fowell, Finch lane, Cornhill

Swain G J. Mansell street, Goodmans' fields, salesman [Hind, Throgmorton street

Swift W. Stavely, Derby, grocer [Clarke, Wood, and Clarke, Castle court, Budge row

Sykes J. and G. Curriers' Hall court, clothiers [Noy and Pope, Mincing lane

Tattersall T. Manchester, grocer [Milne and Parry, Temple

Taylor J. Shilbottle, Northumberland, dealer [Flexney, Gray's Inn

Thornton J. White street, Southwark, carpenter [Meymott, Burrow's buildings, Blackfriars road

Thurman G. Birmingham, hosier [Kinderley and Long, Holborn court, Gray's Inn

Timberlake E. Great Mary le bone street, poulterer [Mayhew, Symond's Inn

Trigwell J. Store street, Bedford square, poulterer [Popkin, Dean street, Soho

Varley J. Houndsditch, slopseller [Adams, Old Jewry

Vickers J. Bath, milliner [Longdill and Beckett, Gray's Inn

Walker H. West End, Hampstead, merchant [Dodd, Hart-street Bloomsbury

Walsh B. Hackney, broker [Alliston, Freeman's court, Cornhill

Ward J. Church-street, Spitalfields, manufacturer [Highmore and Young, Bush-lane, Cannon street

Webster R. M. Lloyd's Coffeehouse, insurance broker [Griffith, Featherstone buildings, Holborn

Whaley J. Coventry street, shoemaker [Ballanchey and Silver, Angel court, Throgmorton street

Wharton J. Chester, corn dealer [Windle, John street, Bedford row

Whitehead J. Moffat street, Shoreditch, baker [Taylor, Old street road

Wiles J. Melton Mowbray, Leicester, painter [Birket, Bond court, Walbrook

Wilkinson, L. Nottingham, hosier [Forbes and Pocock, Ely place

Wikinson R and J. Sutton, Manchester, drapers [Ellis, Chancery lane

Wilkinson J. H. Lombard street, factor [Grove, Rathbone place

Wood T. Macclesfield, draper [Ellis, Chancery lane

Woodburne J. Manchester, druggist [Shepherd, Adlington, and Gregory, Gray's Inn

Woolley P. and T. Manchester, dealers in cotton [Willis, Fairthorne and Clarke, Warnford court

Worrall W. and R. Williamson, Liverpool, merchants [Windle, John street, Bedford row

DIVIDENDS.

Abbott P. D Powis place, insurance-broker, Dec. 14—Abell T. Ingram court, Fenchurch street, merchant, Dec. 7—Anderson J. R. Throgmorton street, merchant, Nov. 19—

Anstead J. and W. Prickett, Old South Sea house, merchants, Dec. 21—Aplin G. C. East Budleigh, Devon, miller, Jan. 3—Ashly J G. Gloucester terrace, Commercial road, merchant, Dec. 16—Ashmead T. and W. Furlong, Bristol, haberdashers, Dec. 14—Ashton T. Portsea, draper, Dec. 10—Aspland W. Kensington, cheesemongor, Dec. 14—Attwell R. Toddington, Bedfordshire, baker, Dec. 10—Avis J. Timberscombe, Somerset, mealman, Jan. 4—Ayers W jun. Fleet street, batter, Dec. 19—Baker R. R. Nottingham, innholder, Dec. 17—Balls J Yarmouth, draper, Dec. 24—Barchard W. Edmonton, underwriter, Dec. 24—Barlow T. Manchester, merchant, Dec. 17—Barnes J New Malton, York, linen-draper, Dec. 19—Bartlett J. New Ormond st. mariner, Dec. 19—Bartlelot W. A. Portsmouth, perfumer, Dec. 27—Baxter R. Piccadilly, upholsterer, Dec. 20—Beaumont W. Almondbury, York, cotton-spinner, Jan. 3—Been E Parliament street, milliner, Jan. 11—Bennett J. Tavistock, Devon, mercer, Dec. 24—Bennett W Merton, calico-printer, Jan. 4—Blackley J. Harwich, Lancaster, whitster, Dec. 30—Bloore W. Half-moon alley, Bishopsgate street, timber-merchant, Jan. 4—Bond J. Lloyd's coffee-house, underwriter, Nov. 30—Boote C. and J. Walker, Chester, hat-mafacturer, Jan. 1—Booth W. Tottington Lower End, Bury, Lancaster, shopkeeper, Jan. 8—Brickwood J. sen. and jun. J. Rainier, W. Morgan, and J. Starkey, Lombard street, bankers, Feb. 1—Brine E. W. Chichester, Dec. 17—Brooks J. Queen street, Cheapside, wine-merchant, Dec. 28—Brown W. Liverpool, tailor, Dec. 19—Brown J. Tavistock, Devon, builder, Dec. 24—Brown S. and W. Tildesley, Bloxwich, Stafford, rope-makers, Dec. 13—Browne J. H. Fish street hill, merchant, Dec. 14—Brucknar J. South Molton street, shoemaker, Dec. 19—Code J. and J. Steven, Garlick hill, wine-merchants, Dec. 17—Cameron M. Great Yarmouth, milliner, Dec. 23—Carr W. Hythe, Kent, draper, Jan. 4—Clay T. G. Coventry, ribbon-manufacturer, Dec. 11—Cleland A. Charles street, Mary le bone, upholsterer, Dec. 14—Clive T and S Richardson, Tokenhouse yard, merchants, Dec. 17—Coates H. New Sarum, Wilts, apothecary, Jan. 6—Colwell C. Leicester square, cabinet-maker, Dec. 14—Cook J. Bristol, looking-glass-manufacturer, Nov. 25—Cooke W. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 6—Coombe W. Cannon street, merchant, Dec 16—Carnock H. Watling street, underwriter, Dec. 7—Cornford T. and G. Milford lane, Strand, coal-merchants, Dec. 14—Cowley J. Sheffield, cutler, Jan. 3—Crickmore T. Skinner street, pewterer, Dec. 10—Cuff W. Minories, cheesemonger, Jan 4—Daulby J. Liverpool, slater, Dec. 28—Davies D. Old street, victualler, Dec 7—Davies T. Tarvin, Cheshire, corn-factor, Dec. 12—Dempsey W and J. Acreman, Bristol, tailors, Dec 28—Denton J. Burnham, Essex, seedsman, Dec. 14—Dewar R C. Great Winchester street, merchant, Dec. 14—Dixon H. and W. Rotherhithe, timber-merchants, Jan 7—Doyle J. Covent garden, chinaman, Dec 14—Duckham T. Washfield, Devon, cattle-dealer, Dec. 10—Eddels T. Aldermanbury, warehouseman, Dec. 7—Edleston J Liverpool, stationer, Dec. 17—Elsinton W. Exeter, hop merchant, Jan. 14—Emdin A. G. Portsmouth, shopkeeper, Dec. 7—Emmett R. J. and J. Gerard street, Soho, tailors, Jan. 31—Favenc P. Winchester street, merchant, Nov 25—Fenton J and G. Moore, Rotherhithe street, smiths, Dec. 7—Fitch W. Surry street, Strand, tailor, Dec. 14—Ford J. Minories, trunk-maker, Nov. 26—Gammes C. Axminster, Devon, draper, Dec. 31—Gibbon N. Judd street, Brunswick square, grocer, Jan. 4—Glover C. Albemarle street, Piccadilly, upholsterer, Dec. 17—Godmond C. Hull, wharfinger, Jan. 7—Goodwin W. Gosport, baker, Dec. 21—Greaves W. Leeds, currier, Dec. 14—Greig J. Charles street, Hampstead road, baker, Dec 21—Griffin R. Birmingham, draper, Dec. 14—Griffiths J Knighton, Radnor, draper, Dec. 26—Hall R. W. Clement's lane, merchant, Jan. 4—Hall W. and A. Hinde, Wood-street, silk-manufacturers, Dec. 17—Harrison J. Stoke upon Trent, potter, Dec. 18—Hastings T. and R. Southwark, silversmiths, Jan. 13—Haynes M. S. Queenhithe, insurance-broker, Jan. 4—Hayward J. and G. Turney, London street, merchants, Dec 17—Henderson J. and A Neilson, Mitre court, Milk street, Dec. 14—Henzell G. Little Eastcheap, underwriter, Nov. 26, Dec. 17—Herbert J. Birchin lane, merchant, Jan. 21—Hill J. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 30—Hill J. Salford, Manchester, dealer, Dec. 16—Hindford T. Cheapside, silversmith, Jan. 7—Hitchins W. St. Peter's hill, Doctors' Commons, whalebone-merchant, Jan 7—Hobman W. and C. Deptford, cow-keepers, Dec 28—Hogg J. Southwark, carpenter, Dec. 14—Holland J. Cheapside, haberdasher, Nov. 26—Holt S. Manchester, grocer, Dec. 7—Hook J. Bermondsey New road, victualler, Dec. 10—Hoppe E. Church street, Little Minories, mathematical-instrument-maker, Dec. 28—Hopper C Tynemouth, Northumberland, innkeeper, Dec. 20—Howell P. London road, Southwark, haberdasher, Dec. 21—Howson J. Tickhill, York, grocer, Dec. 30—Huffam C. and W. H. Limehouse, ship-chandler, Dec. 16—Hurwood W. Bullingdon, Essex, millwright, Dec. 31—Hurry J. R. Powles, and I. Hurry, Nag's Head court, Gracechurch street, merchants, Jan. 4—Hussey C. Newgate street, linen-draper, Dec. 17—Huskisson S. Swinton street, Gray's inn lane, chemist, Jan. 4—Ives J. Cawston, Norfolk, grocer, Dec. 21—Jameson S. Reading, dealer, Dec. 7—Jennings J. Wendlebury, Oxford, brewer, Dec. 23—Jerment R. Old Change, factor, Jan. 30—Jones G. Platform, Rotherhithe, tobacconist, Dec. 19—Jones C. Sheffield, druggist, Dec 21—Jones S. Duke street, Aldgate, draper, Dec. 24—Joyce A D. Fordingbridge, Hants, tick-manufacturer, Jan. 11—Judkins T. Chester, linen-draper, Dec. 12—Kernot J. Bear street, druggist, Nov. 30—King R. Mincing lane, merchant, Dec 21—King J. Neath, Glamorgan, iron-monger, Dec. 23—Lay J. Oxford street, hatter, Jan. 14—Laycock T. Minories, slopseller, Nov. 10—Leaver G. Haddenham, Bucks, carrier, Dec. 21—Lee A. W. Sunderland near the Sea, Durham, grocer, Dec. 21.

(To be concluded in our next.)

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Dec. 2 to 7.

TOTAL, 7,316 quarters.—Average, 111s. 0¼d per quarter, or 1s. 0¾d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from Dec. 7 to 13.

TOTAL, 20,798 sacks.—Average, 101s. 2d. per sack, or 1s. 9d. per sack higher than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Dec. 14.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	106	3	Barley	51	10	Beans	57	3
Rye -	54	5	Oats -	31	11	Pease	63	8

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.		s.	s.	s.
Wheat white, per quarter	70	88	126	Tares, per bushel -	11	12	13
—— red - -	70	83	114	Turnip - -	30	32	34
—— foreign	70	80	120	Mustard, brown -	18	22	24
Rye - - -	50	53	56	—— white	12	15	18
Barley, English	46	50	55	Canary, per qr.	90	93	96
Malt - - -	60	70	84	Hempseed -	48	50	54
Oats, Feed -	29	33	35	Linseed - -	70	84	100
—— Friezland	—	—	—	Clover, red, per cwt.	84	105	124
—— Poland	31	36	40	—— white	88	108	138
—— Potatoe	37	39	42	—— foreign, red	75	100	126
Beans, Pigeon	54	56	58	—— white	94	112	134
—— Horse -	—	—	—	Trefoil - -	20	38	54
Pease, Boiling	60	70	86	Carraway -	78	80	82
—— Grey -	54	60	62	Coriander -	32	33	34
Flour, per sack	100	—	—				
—— Seconds	90	95	—				
—— Scotch	80	90	—				

American Flour —s a —s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapeseed, per last - - - - £48 a £54 a 60.
Linseed Oil Cakes, per thousand £16 16s. to £— 0s per 1,000 cakes of 3lb each.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		4
Muscovade, fine	80	a	85
—— good	72	a	79
—— ordinary	68	a	73
East India, white	80	a	90
—— yellow	66	a	79
—— brown	66	a	79

MOLASSES 39s. 0d. a —s. —

REFINED SUGAR.

Double Loaves	120	a	140
Hambro' ditto	105	a	112
Powder ditto	105	a	112
Single ditto	102	a	110
Canary Lumps	100	a	105
Large ditto	98	a	99
Bastards, whole	70	a	74
—— faces	78	a	82
—— middles	70	a	76
—— tips -	66	a	69

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	82	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80
—— black	70	a	75

RICE, *Bonded.*

Carolina -	24	a	26
Brazil - -	26	a	28

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	70	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	67	0	a	69	0
Triage	30	0	a	50	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	60	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	40	0	a	59	0
Triage	20	0	a	39	0
Mocha	300	0	a	600	0
Bourbon	90	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	60	0	a	70	0
Java -	90	0	a	100	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

Trinidad and Carraccas	90	0	a	100	0
Plantation	65	0	a	80	0

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

Nutmegs	18	0	a	24	0
Cloves	10	0	a	10	6
Cinnamon	10	6	a	11	6
Mace	36	0	a	42	0
Pepp. white	5	3	a	—	0
—— black	2	5	a	2	6
Pimento	2	0	a	—	0

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 44s. 5d.

The sugar market remains without variation from the prices of last month. Molasses are lower.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s	POCKETS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	5	0	a	6	10	Kent - -	5	5	a	7	10
Sussex - -	4	4	a	6	0	Sussex - -	4	15	a	6	8
Essex - -	0	0	a	0	0	Farnham -	7	0	a	10	10

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Dec.	Wheat. s		s	Barley. s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	Pease. s		s
Maidstone	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lincoln	13	80	a	105	42	a	49	26	a	30	—	a	—	—	a	—
Canterbury	11	70	a	128	40	a	55	36	a	40	46	a	57	60	a	63
Lewes	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Chesterfield	14	74	a	108	40	a	55	30	a	38	—	a	—	50	a	68
Ashborne	24	88	a	104	50	a	56	30	a	38	52	a	62	—	a	—
Lynn	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Gainsboro'	17	96	a	104	44	a	48	24	a	34	48	a	56	—	a	—
Louth	18	90	a	100	42	a	50	26	a	34	50	a	54	—	a	—
Sandwich	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newark	18	91	a	102	42	a	48	26	a	36	50	a	54	—	a	—
Uppingham	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newbury	19	95	a	135	43	a	53	31	a	38	68	a	—	60	a	—
Devizes	19	94	a	126	45	a	58	32	a	38	56	a	64	—	a	—
Reading	21	84	a	137	34	a	53	29	a	33	54	a	61	63	a	—
Swansea	17	120	a	—	66	a	—	30	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley	20	96	a	131	40	a	50	30	a	36	60	a	68	64	a	—
Maidenhead	18	100	a	133	42	a	48	33	a	40	60	a	70	70	a	—
Salisbury	17	108	a	118	48	a	56	30	a	38	60	a	66	—	a	—
Penrith	17	93	a	—	39	a	—	26	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	17	80	a	100	40	a	47	26	a	33	48	a	53	—	a	—
Basingstoke	18	108	a	128	44	a	50	30	a	37	60	a	64	—	a	—
Wakefield	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Andover	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Warminster	21	101	a	123	54	a	62	36	a	40	56	a	66	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d		s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	8	9	a	9	6	Mol. Spirits, British	13	10	a	14	0
—— Spanish	5	0	a	5	2	—— Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
Hollands Gin	8	0	a	8	6	—— Scotch	0	0	a	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9	Spirits of Wine	24	0	a	0	0
—— Lew, Isl.	3	8	a	4	6						

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR NOVEMBER, 1811.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1811. NOV.	Wind.	Pressure. Max.	Pressure. Min.	Pressure. Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Temperature. Min.	Temperature. Mean.	Weather.	Evap	Rain.
1	W 1	29,50	29,40	29,450	59,5°	41,0°	50,25°	fine	—	
2	W 2	29,40	29,10	29,250	60,0	50,0	55,00	rainy	—	—
3	W 2	29,55	29,10	29,325	57,0	46,0	51,50	showery	—	—
4	W 2	29,70	29,55	29,625	54,0	43,5	48,75	fine	—	
5	W 1	29,70	29,58	29,640	51,0	42,0	46.50	fine	—	
6	NW 1	29,65	29,30	29,475	51,5	4[illegible],0	45,75	fine	—	
7	NW 1	29,32	29,28	29,300	51,0	41,0	46,00	fine	.115	.215
☽ 8	N 1	29,32	29,25	29,285	46,0	38,0	42,00	rainy	—	—
9	N 1	29,50	29,25	29,375	51,0	43,0	47,00	cloudy	—	
● 10	N W 1	29,50	29,90	29,200	52,0	42,0	47,00	rainy	—	—
11	NW 2	29,50	29,90	29,200	46,0	39,0	42,50	cloudy	—	
12	Var. 1	29,85	29,45	29 650	45,0	36,5	40,75	rainy	—	—
13	Var. 2	29,55	29,40	29,475	43,0	38,0	40,50	cloudy	—	—
14	S W 2	29,55	29,25	29,400	43,0	39,5	41,25	rainy	—	—
15	W 4	29,25	29,10	29,175	46,0	36,5	41,25	rainy	—	—
◑ 16	N W 3	29,90	29,10	29,500	49,5	38,0	43,75	showery	—	—
17	W 2	30,28	29,90	30,090	49,0	37,0	43,00	rainy	.075	2,[illegible]80
18	N W 1	30,30	30,28	30,290	50,5	46,0	48,25	gloomy	—	
19	N W 1	30.55	30,30	30,425	50,0	42,0	46,00	gloomy	—	
20	N 1	30,60	30,55	30,575	42,0	32,0	37,00	gloomy	—	
21	NW 2	30,60	30,35	30,475	46,0	35,0	40,50	fine	—	
22	Var. 1	30,85	30,32	30,335	47,0	39,0	43,00	rainy	—	—
☾ 23	NW 1	30,35	30,32	30,335	46,0	40,0	43,00	gloomy	—	
24	N 2	30,40	30,35	30,375	49,0	42,0	45,50	cloudy	.075	.29[illegible]
25	N 2	30,50	30,40	30,450	51,0	45,0	48,00	cloudy	—	
26	N 1	30,52	30,50	30,510	49,5	45,0	47,25	cloudy	—	
27	N 1	30,52	30,52	30,520	51,0	44,0	47,50	cloudy	—	
28	N 1	30,52	30,45	30,485	51,5	44,0	47,75	cloudy	—	
29	N 1	30,45	30,35	30,400	51,0	44,0	47,50	cloudy	—	
○ 30	W 1	30,35	30,20	30,275	50,0	40,0	45,00	cloudy	.080	
			Mean	29,862		Mean	45,26	Inches	1,345	4,58[illegible]

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.862—maximum, 30.60, wind N. W. 2—minimum, 28.90, wi
N. E. 1—Range 1,70 inch.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .80 of an inch, which was on the 16th.

Mean temperature, 45°.26—maximum, 60° wind W. 2—Minimum 32° wind N. 2—Range 2

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours is 18°, which was on the 1st.

Spaces described by the barometer, 70 inches—Number of changes, 15.

Rain, &c. this month, 4.585 inches—number of wet days, 11—Total rain this year, 34.600 i

The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water exposed to the rays of the sun a wind, is .345 of an inch.—Total this year, 29.770 inches.

WIND.

N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable.	Calm.
9	0	0	0	0	1	8	9	3	0

Number of observations 30—Brisk winds 1—Boisterous ones 1.

This month has been decidedly warm, for the mean daily temperature generally averag above 44°, once it was as low as 37°. The maximum of the 20th indicated freezing, for t first time this season; the ground was covered with a very white hoar frost, and small po of water were frozen over: the atmospheric pressure made its maximum for the month ab this time; but this chilly state was of short duration, for the temperature soon regained usual mildness: upon the whole, rather than vegetation being retarded, it has been accelerate the fields begin to assume a vernal aspect, the common daisy, the dandelion, and a few ot summer flowering plants were seen in bloom at the close of the month. The firmament h been generally overcast, and rain has fallen at intervals, sometimes in large quantities. O the 14th and 15th (the barometer falling) there were frequent squalls of wind, with hea showers of hail and rain. On the 24th the maximum temperature took place, at bed-time, wi gentle showers of rain; wind north, which blew pretty strong in the upper regions.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for November, 1811.

Conducted by Mr. J. Gibson, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1811 NOV.	Wind.	Pressure. Max.	Pressure. Min.	Pressure. Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Temperature. Min.	Temperature. Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	S	29,60	29,55	29,575	70°	60°	65,0°	cloudy	—	.09
2	S W	29,55	29,48	29,515	72	55	63,5	rainy	—	.14
3	W	29,57	29,50	29,535	58	49	53,5	fine	—	.12
4	W	29,78	29,70	29,740	56	45	50,5	cloudy	—	—
5	S W	29,70	29,70	29,700	57	47	52,0	rainy	—	.26
6	S W	29,70	29,47	29,585	58	48	53,0	rainy	.49	.50
7	N W	29,58	29,43	29,505	50	43	46,5	clouds	—	—
☽ 8	E	29,65	29,35	29,500	52	44	48,0	rainy	—	.28
9	N W	29,67	29,34	29,505	53	48	50,5	clouds	.08	.26
10	W	29,34	29,22	29,280	54	42	48,0	rain	—	.23
11	W	29,91	29,22	29,565	51	38	44,5	clouds	—	—
12	N W	29,60	29,50	29,550	51	44	47,5	fine	—	.27
13	N W	29,73	29,69	29,710	52	38	45,0	cloudy	.30	—
14	S W	29,65	29,57	29,610	52	41	46,5	clouds	—	.12
15	W	29,57	29,49	29,530	45	37	41,0	cloudy	—	—
● 16	N W	29,66	29,49	29,575	48	40	44,0	cloudy	—	.10
17	N W	30,17	29,66	29,915	48	44	46,0	cloudy	—	.02
18	W	30,25	30,17	30,210	50	46	48,0	cloudy	.43	
19	Var-	30,39	30,25	30,320	50	31	40,5	fine	—	
20	N W	30,39	30,32	30,355	43	31	37,0	fine	—	
21	N W	30,32	30,25	30,285	42	32	37,0	foggy	—	
22	N	30,22	30,18	30,200	44	27	35,5	fine	—	
☾ 23	N W	30,24	30,22	30,230	42	33	37,5	fine	.17	
24	N W	30,35	30,24	30,295	46	37	41,5	fine	—	
25	N W	30,36	30,35	30,355	49	41	45,0	fair	—	
26	N W	30,41	30,35	30,380	46	42	44,0	cloudy	—	
27	W	30,40	30,35	30,375	45	42	43,5	cloudy	—	
28	W	30,35	30,27	30,310	46	42	44,0	foggy	.15	
29	W	30,27	30,25	30,260	46	44	45,0	foggy	—	
○ 30	S W	30,25	30,10	30,175	51	42	46,5	foggy	.06	
			Mean	29,888		Mean	46,3	Total	1,68*in.*	2,39*in.*

RESULTS. Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29,818 inches—thermometer, 46°,3,.—Total of evaporation 1,68 inch.—Rain 2,39 inches.

Notes.—2d. Evening and night very stormy—3d. Wind high in the morning—4th. Evening fine—night windy—5th. Rain and high wind from the S. W. till 2 o'clock P. M.—10th. Rainy morning—part of the day fine—12th. Very fine day—rainy night—15th. Wind very boisterous all day—16th. Some lightning in the evening—18th. Very foggy morning—19th. Day fine—evening clear—20th. Fine clear morning—21st. Foggy morning, with white frost—23d. White frost—evening clear—a thick fog in and near London—24th. A large halo round the moon at night—28th. Foggy morning

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for December, 1811.

Albion Fire and Life Assurance	£52 per sh.
Globe Ditto	116 do
Imperial Ditto	70 do.
London Docks	£119 per cent.
West India Ditto	158 do.
East Country Ditto	65 per sh.
Commercial Ditto	140 do.
Commercial Road	127 per cent.
East London Water-works	83 per sh
Grand Junction Ditto	2 do. pm.
Kent Ditto	78 per sh.
South London Ditto	84 do.
West Middlesex Ditto	£84 per sh.
York Buildings Water-works	£100 per sh.
Grand Junction Canal	200 do.
Croydon Ditto	£22 a 10 do.
Grand Surry Ditto	120 do.
Grand Union Ditto	20 do dis.
Huddersfield Ditto	22 per sh.
Kennet and Avon Ditto	30 do.
Leeds and Liverpool Ditto	195 do.
Leicestershire & Northamptonshire Union	87 do.
Rochdale Ditto	50 do.
Wilts and Berks	24 a 10 do.

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Nov. 21	231½	64 a ⅛ a ¼	63¼	79⅛	97⅛	16 7/16	Para⅛Ds.	61⅜	5⅜	—	—	—	185¼	17 Pm.	1Dis5Pm	—	64⅛
22	231¼	64⅛ a 3⅞	63¼	79⅛	97	16 7/16	—	—	—	—	—	62⅞	185	18 Pm.	1Dis5Pm	—	64⅛
23	232	64 a 3¾	63	79	96⅞	16⅜	—	—	5⅜	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	Para6Pm	—	64
25	—	63⅞ a ⅝	63	78⅞	96⅝	16⅜	0⅜ Dis.	—	5⅜	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	Para5Pm	—	63⅞
26	231½	63⅞ a ½	62⅞	78⅞	96⅝	16⅜	0¾ Dis.	61	5⅜	93	68⅝	—	184¾	17 Pm.	2Dis5Pm	—	63¾
27	231	62⅞ a 3¼	62⅜	78⅜	96⅛	16 5/16	1⅝ Dis.	—	5⅜	—	—	—	—	17 Pm.	2Dis5Pm	—	Jan. 17.
28	231	63⅛ a ⅝	62½	78⅜	96⅛	16¼	1¼ Dis.	—	5 7/16	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	Para5Pm	—	63⅞
29	231	63⅜ a ½	62⅝	78½	96⅛	16 5/16	1⅛ Dis.	—	5 7/16	—	—	—	Shut	18 Pm.	Para5Pm	—	64
30	231	63½ a ⅜	62⅝	78¼	96	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 Pm.	Para5Pm	—	64
Dec. 2	—	63⅝ a ½	62¾	78⅜	96⅛	16 5/16	0⅞ Dis.	61	5 7/16	—	68⅞	—	—	17 Pm.	2Dis5Pm	—	64
3	231	63⅜ a ¼	62⅝	78½	96⅛	16¼	1⅛ Dis.	—	5 7/16	—	—	—	—	16 Pm.	2Dis5Pm	—	64⅛
4	230¾	Shut	62⅞	78⅝	Shut	16 5/16	0¾ Dis.	61	—	—	Shut	62⅜	—	16 Pm.	2Dis5Pm	£21. 5s.	64
5	231¼	—	62¾	78⅝	96¾	16 5/16	0⅞ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	3Dis4Pm	—	64¼
6	231¼	—	62⅝	78½	96¾	16¼	1 Dis.	61	5 7/16	—	—	62½	—	16 Pm.	2Dis5Pm	—	64⅛
7	231	—	62⅝	78½	96¾	16¼	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 Pm.	2Dis5Pm	—	64
9	231	—	62⅝	78½	96⅝	16¼	1⅛ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 Pm.	2Dis5Pm	—	64
10	—	—	62⅝	78½	96½	16¼	1 Dis.	60¾	—	—	—	62¼	—	16 Pm.	2Dis5Pm	—	64
11	230¼	—	62⅝	78½	96⅝	16¼	1 Dis.	60¾	—	—	—	62½	—	16 —	1Dis5Pm	—	63⅞
12	230½	—	62⅝	78½	Shut	16¼	1 Dis.	60¾	—	—	—	62⅜	—	15 Pm.	1Dis5Pm	—	63⅞
13	—	—	62⅝	78⅜	96½	16 3/16	1⅛ Dis.	60¾	—	—	—	62½	—	15 Pm.	Para5Pm	—	63⅞
14	—	—	62⅝	78⅜	96½	16 3/16	1⅛ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	15 Pm.	1Dis5Pm	—	63⅞
16	—	—	62⅝	78⅜	Shut	16¼	—	—	5 7/16	—	—	62⅜	—	15 Pm.	1Dis5Pm	—	63⅞
17	230½	—	62⅝	78⅜	—	16 3/16	1 Dis.	60¾	—	—	—	—	—	15 Pm.	2Dis4Pm	—	63⅞
18	—	—	63	78½	—	16 5/16	0⅝ Dis.	61	—	—	—	62⅞	—	15 Pm.	2Dis4Pm	—	64⅛
19	—	—	63	78½	—	16 5/16	0⅝ Dis	—	—	—	—	62⅝	—	15 Pm.	2Dis4Pm	—	64¼
20	—	—	62¾	78⅜	96½	16¼	1 Dis.	60⅞	—	—	—	—	—	15 Pm.	Para4Pm	—	64¼
																—	64

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